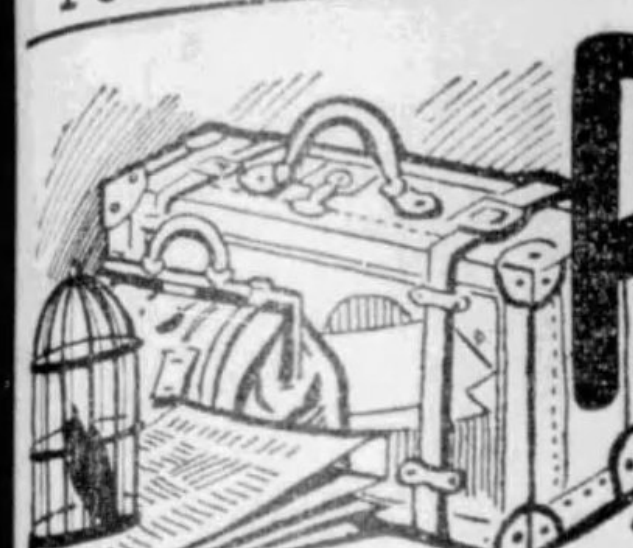
THE GREATEST
National Weekly
Newspaper
IN THE
UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION
OVER
225,000
EACH WEEK
SAMPLE COPIES
SENT FREE
TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1915. EIGHTIETH YEAR, NO. 16.



PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

COPYRIGHT 1913 THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO

XX.

The Two Brothers.

From port to port, sometimes not stepping off the boat at all, moody, restless and irritable, Warrington wended his way home. There was nothing surprising in the fact that he never inquired for mail. Who was there to write? Besides, he sought only the obscure hotels, where he was not likely to meet any of his erstwhile fellow passengers. The mockery and uselessness of his home-going became more and more apparent as the days slipped by. Often he longed to fly back to the jungles, to James, and leave matters as they were. Here and there, along the way, he had tried a bit of luxury; but the years of economy and frugality had robbed him of the ability to enjoy it. He was going home . . . to what? Surely there would be no welcome for him at his journey's end. He would return after the manner of prodigals in general, not scriptural, to find that he was not wanted. Of his own free will he had gone out of their lives.

He fought grimly against the thought of Elsa; but he was not strong enough to vanquish the longings from his heart and mind. Always, when alone, she was in fancy with him, now smiling amusedly into his face, now peering down at the phosphorescence seething alongside, now standing with her chin uplifted, her eyes half shut, letting the strong winds strike full in her face. Many a "good night" he sent over the seas. An incident; that would be all.

His first day in New York left him with nothing more than a feeling of foreboding and oppression. The expected exhilaration of returning to the city of his birth did not materialize. So used to open spaces was he, to distances and the circle of horizons, that he knew he no longer belonged to the city with its Himalayan gorges and canons, whose torrents were human beings and whose glaciers were the hearts of these. A great loneliness bore down on him. For months he had been drawing familiar pictures, and to find none of these was like coming home to an empty house. The old life was indeed gone; there were no threads to resume. A hotel stood where his club had been; the house in which he had spent his youth was no more. He wanted to leave the city; and the desire was with difficulty overcome.

Early the second morning he started down town to the offices of the Andes Construction Company. He was extraordinarily nervous. Cold sweat continually moistened his palms. Change, change, everywhere change; Trinity was like an old friend. When the taxicab driver threw off the power and indicated with a jerk of his head a granite shaft that soared up into the blue, Warrington asked:

"What place is this?"

"The Andes Building, sir. The construction occupies the top floor."

"Very good," replied Warrington, paying and discharging the man.

From a reliquary of the Dutch, an affair of red brick, four stories high, this monolith had sprung. With a sigh Warrington entered the cavernous doorway and stepped into an "express elevator." When the car arrived at the twenty-second story, Warrington was alone. He paused before the door of the vice president. He recalled the "old man," thin-lipped, blue-eyed, eruptive. It was all very strange, this request to make the restitution in person. Well, he would soon learn why.

He drew the certified check from his wallet and crutinized it carefully. Twelve thousand eight hundred dollars. He replaced it, opened the door, and walked in. A boy met him at the railing and briskly inquired his business.

"I wish to see Mr. Elmore."

"Your card?"

Card? Warrington had not possessed such a thing in years. "I have no cards with me. But I have an appointment with Mr. Elmore. Tell him that Mr. Ellison is here."

The boy returned promptly and signified that Mr. Elmore was at liberty. But it was not the "old man" who looked up from a busy man's desk. It was the son; so far, the one familiar face Warrington had seen since his arrival. There was no hand-shaking; there was nothing in evidence on either side to invite it.

"Ah! Sit down, Paul. Let no one disturb me for an hour," the young vice president advised the boy. "And close the door as you go out."

Warrington sat down; the bridge builder whirled his chair around and stared at his visitor, not insolently, but with kindly curiosity.

"You've filled out," was all he said. After fully satisfying his eyes, he added: "I dare say you expected to find father. He's been gone six years," indicating one of the two portraits over his desk.

It was not at the "old man" Warrington looked longest. "Who is the other?" he asked.

"What? You worked four years with this company and don't recollect that portrait?"

"Frankly, I never noticed it before." Warrington placed the certified check on the desk. "With interest," he said.

The vice president crackled it, ran his fingers over his smooth chin, folded the check and extended it toward the astonished wanderer.

"We don't want that, Paul. What we wanted was to get you back. There was no other way. Your brother made up the loss the day after you . . . went away. There was no scandal. Only a few of us in the office knew. Never got to the newspapers."

It was impossible for Warrington to digest this astounding information at once. His mind could only repeat the phrases; no scandal, only a few of us in tht office knew, never got to the newspapers. For ten years he had hidden himself in wildernesses, avoided hotels, read no American newspapers, never called for mail. Oh, monumental fool!

"And I could have come home almost at once!" he said aloud, addressing the crumpled check in his hand rather than the man in the swivel-chair.

"Yes. I have often wondered where you were; what you were doing.. You and your brother were upper-classmen. I never knew Arthur very well; but you and I were chummy, after a fashion. Arthur was a little too bookish for my style. Didn't we use to call you Old Galahad? You were always walloping the bullies and taking the weaker chaps under your wing. To me, you were the last man in the world for this busines. Moreover, I never could understand, nor could father, how you got it, for you were not an office-man. Women and cards, I suppose. Father said that you had the making of a great engineer. Fierce place, this old town," waving his hand toward the myriad sparkling roofs and towers and spires. "Have to be strong and hard-headed to survive it. Built anything since you've been away?"

"In Cashmir." To have thrown away a decade!

"Glad you kept your hand in. I dare say you've seen a lot of life." To the younger man it was an extremely awkward interview.

"Yes; I've seen life," dully.

"Orient, mostly, I suppose. You letter about the strike in oil was mighty interesting. Heap of money over there, if they'd only let us smart chaps in to dig it up. Now, old man, I want you to wipe the slate clear of these ten years. We'll call it a bad dream. What are your plans for the future?"

"Plans?" Warrington looked up blankly. He realized that he had made no plans for the future.

"Yes. What do you intend to do? A man like you wasn't made for idleness. Look here, Paul; I'm not going to beat about the bush. We've got a whopping big contract from the Chinese government, and we need a man to take charge, a man who knows and understands something of the yellow people. How about a salary of ten thousand a year for two years, to begin in October?"

Warrington twisted the check. Work, rehabilitation.

"Could you trust me?" he asked quietly.

"With anything I have in the world. Understand, Paul, there's no philanthropic string to this offer. You've pulled through a devil of a hole. You're a man. I should not be holding down this chair if I couldn't tell a man at a glance. We were together two months in Peru. I'm familiar with your work. Do you want to know whose portrait that is up there? Well, it's General Chetwood's, the

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

SHE STOPPED AT THE RAIL

MAN WHO TAMED OUTLAWS DEAD

Passing of Bill Canada Recalls Exciting Days on Frontier.

"Bill" Canada, professional outlaw hunter, the man who cleared the country between the Missouri river and the Salt Lake valley of train robbers and road agents and instilled such fears in their hearts that the only two outlaw leaders remaining alive have for 10 years been in Chili, afraid to return, died peacefully a few days ago at his home in Omaha, Nebraska.

For 30 years Canada was engaged in fighting outlaws on the western plains, and with his death one of the most picturesque character of frontier days is removed. To him and his organization the deaths of propably half a hundred desperadoes are laid, and the few old time "bad men" who remained along the central route across the country would just as soon think of tackling a modern battleship with a popgun as of holding up a railroad train between Omaha and Salt Lake.

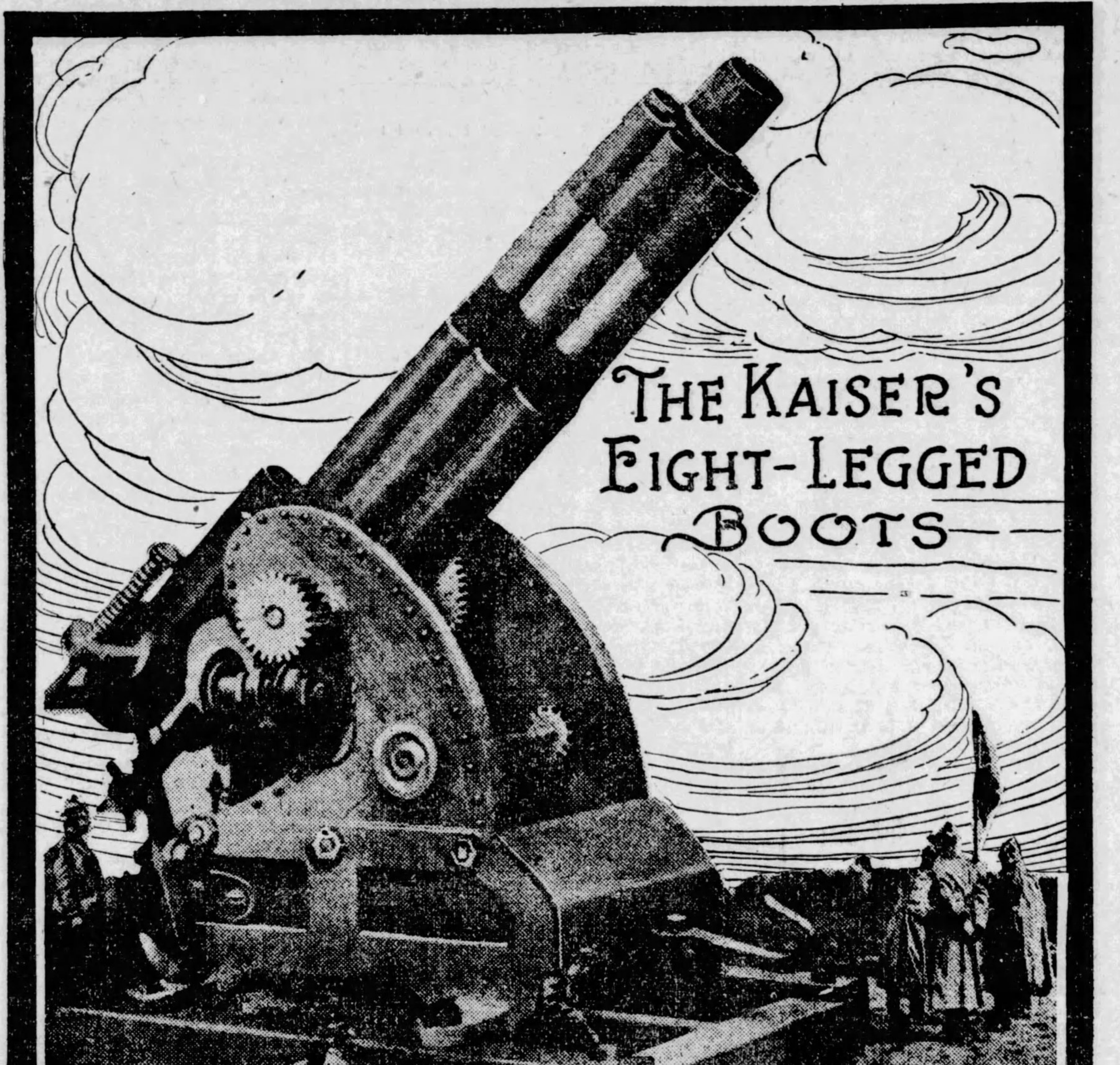
Canada went west immediately after the civil war, when he was but 18 years old. He had served in the Third Kentucky Confederate Infantry and had been promoted for bravery on the field of battle. He worked for a time as a lumber salesman, mule driver, freighter, surveyor, sheriff and half a dozen other things.

Nobody knows just how Union Pacific officials happened to pick out the quiet "Bill" Canada as the man to "clean up" the vast stretch of mountains, plains and deserts between Omaha and Salt Lake, but they did. He was invited to a conference and at its close the young man was instructed to put an end to train robberies on that system. He was not hampered by any instructions.

That was the beginning of the famous "bandit hunters," the organization formed by Canada and used by him in accomplishing the work that he had been sent to perform. The "bandit hunters" comprised a body of 12 men, each one of whom was an experienced gun fighter. As horsemen they had no superiors in the west. Cheyenne, the capital of Wyoming, was chosen as the headquarters for the band of fighting men because of its central location. A special train was constantly at the disposal of Canada and his men and within 15 minutes after a call had been sent to Cheyenne the men would be on their way with horses and equipment.

The outlaws looked upon the formation of the band as a formal challenge to their leaders, many of whom were quick-witted, alert, reckless and daring. Thrilling chapters were written in the criminal history of the mid-Missouri district, but Canada and his men stuck to the job with dogged determination and in time practically exterminated every band of desperadoes in the region.

NEWEST WAR MONSTER OF THE TEUTONS IS BUILT TO SHOOT THIRTY-TWO MILES



This ponderous fighting machine, built by the Krupps, is called the "Kaiser's Eight-Legged Boots," from the number of its barrels and—its kick. It was especially designed to shoot across the English Channel from the heights back of Calais. The recent German drive was made to capture that point. It weighs more than 159 tons. Note its comparative size with Emperor William (who is pointing) and two staff officers. This photograph is from the German illustrated paper Dummeresel.

It is reported the French also have a marvelous new gun. Its bore is said to be 21.45 inches, five inches greater than the famous 42-centimetre of the Germans. This monster is reported to be more than 60 feet long and designed for the bombardment of Metz.

The Situation in England and Germany

Staff Correspondent of the International News Service in London, After Three Weeks Spent in Germany, Corrects Many Popular Errors About Conditions.

BY A. F. BEACH

THE popular fallacies of London and Berlin as regards the conditions obtaining in the hostile capitals are as amusing as they are numerous.

The average Londoner firmly believes that Germany, and Berlin particularly, is now feeling the first genuine pangs of hunger, that food is scarce, that Germany, with her overseas trade cut off completely by the British fleet, at the next meal will eat the dregs of her larder.

Germany's supply of copper is also running alarmingly low, the Britisher will tell you, and if you remonstrate and try to tell him that such is not the case in order that he may improve his knowledge of the situation, he will very likely accuse you of being pro-German.

And on the other side, the German believes that his submarines have succeeded on a mammoth scale in the effort to blockade England, and that England must be now getting hungry.

Of course, Germany is not hungry, nor is her copper supply at low ebb. Nor has the German blockade visibly affected British imports.

Food Plentiful in Germany.

Food is plentiful in Germany. In Berlin, where I have just spent three weeks, the only visible evidence of war as regards food is the bread card, and Maxmilian Hardie was absolutely right when he ridiculed the idea that the bread card had anything to do with the bread supply.

Berlin, except possibly on festive occasions, has never been more tranquilly gay than at the present time. True there are soldiers in the streets, many of them, but no more than in times of peace. One may see the guard changes at the Royal Palace or at Brandenburg Gate, but that is all. Occasionally troops who have been doing city guard duty are sent to the front, but they go in the night. And wounded returning from the German front return in the night. On the surface there is no war.

And it is plainly the purpose of the government that this condition shall continue. But one must have a bread card to get "Kriegsbrod" (baker's bread), and one is allowed only 250 grams a day.

Each morning he gets a new bread card in exchange for the stub of his old one. If the stub is lost, one must so convince the police in order to get back into the bread line. Thus the government places no restriction on the gayety of its people, but is able by means of the bread card to keep the most dissolute roisterer reminded that there is a war and that Germany is fighting for her life.

Berlin Gayety Unrestrained.

In London the popular cafes are closed early and intoxicants are not procurable after 10 o'clock in the evening. In Berlin 1 o'clock is the closing time for the popular resorts and there are no other restrictions. London goes to bed early in darkness, Berlin frivols on, or at least that part of Berlin which wishes to frivol, in brilliantly illuminated streets and in cabarets where the dance goes on uninhibited.

German militarism does not consist of discipline and goose-stepping. German militarism can build as effectively as it destroys. In the conquered Belgian territory, where a few weeks ago there was only desolation and ruin, there are now broad acres of fertle land planted to wheat and potatoes. There is other planting, but when Germany reaps next summer the harvest will be 80 per cent wheat and potatoes. And the German who thinks that some day Germany will have to relinquish its hold on the land is not to be found.

Statisticians estimate that at the present time Germany has sufficient copper to carry on the war at least three years longer. Belgium has been a fertile copper field. British and French copper carried into German territory by field guns has been gathered up with the care of a miner looking for pay dirt. I am told that the return of copper from the German army to arms manufacturers has at some periods equaled the expenditure of copper by that army for the same period. In the toy shops of Berlin one may purchase countless trinkets made wholly or in part of copper.

Industries Kept Busy.

And it is a fallacy to believe that there are no able-bodied men out of uniform in Germany and that all manufacturing has stopped so that the nation may concentrate on the production of war material. Riding through Germany one sees husky young chaps keeping the railroads up to the highest German standard of efficiency and strong young arms felling trees in the forests. There are enough such men to carry on 60 per cent of Germany's trade with adjoining neutral countries, which Germany is doing.

The greatest fallacy of all, however, is the common British belief that the German is fighting because he happens to belong to the army, and not because he wishes to help save his country from defeat and disaster. In England, and particularly in France, there is a tremendous spirit of sacrifice, a willing, eager giving of sons aud fathers. To suppose that this spirit does not prevail in Germany in the same sublime intensity that is sending the Britisher and the Frenchman into battle, is to create an entirely false optimism in the nations of the alliance.

The German lad of 16 comes home waving his hat in the air, for he has just convinced the recruiting officer that he is of military age and will be allowed to fight. And his mother says, as I heard one mother say:

"Yes, my boy, you must go and fight. You must fight England for me and your little brother. They have killed my biggest boy, but you must go."

Spirit of Patriotism High.

I saw this spirit in two families into which I had been received. During my brief acquaintance with a second family three young sons were killed in one week. When the news of the third death reached this home, the father, a man just passed the military retirement age, and not obliged to serve, told his wife that now he must go, too. And she replied:

"Yes, father, you must go, too. It is a terrible sacrifice, but it is your duty. All of us must do our part."

And there is little evidence of the grief that fills Germany. Germany is a nation crying in sorrow, but there are no tears. Bravery on the field is not to be compared with the bravery of those women at home, who, lest they contribute a tear to a scene of public mourning, go in the night to the places where the casualty lists are posted and in the half-light of the moon scan the list of thousands of killed and wounded for the names of their own loved ones.

Again, to even imagine that the Germans regard the kaiser as a war lord whose impetuous desire to put into motion a great war machine and conquer once and for all the world about him is the very height of fallacy.

The German cares not whether the kaiser brought on the war or not. In fact, one hears little of the kaiser, and the more Germans one talks to the more one becomes convinced that the war would go on with undiminished determination if both kaiser and crown prince were removed from the scene.

Attending a cinamatograph exhibition of war pictures, I saw the face of the kaiser flashed on the screen and heard in response a ripple of quiet applause. Von Hindenburg next was shown, and there was tumult.

Kaiser a Figure of Strength.

This is not to say that the kaiser has "lost his grip." It means that Germany believes it is fighting a war thrust upon Germany to exterminate her, and not a war of the kaiser's making.

As for the kaiser himself, he looks anything but an ill man.

I saw him twice in Berlin, each time driving down Unter Den Linden in the black limousine which he invariably uses in the city. Sure enough, there was the war lord, erect in his seat, his eyes straight ahead, his hands resting with a firm grip on his sword. Gray hair showed beneath his helmet, but not white hair, and a firm, straight mouth gave an indefinably strong expression to a face that was grimly of the texture of iron; in that face there was none of the pallor of a man carrying an overwhelming responsibility. It was a stern face and a strong one, but not autocratic or forbidding.

There are many fallacies on the German side, but on the whole they are less pronounced and less harmful to the home cause. The German is sure that London sleeps with one eye open and alert for the dreaded Zeppelin, whereas London is so convinced that Zeppelins are failures that it will be disappointed if the Zeppelins fail to appear.

There is one great point of fallacy, however, where the German and the Englishman entirely agree, namely, that Russia and France, Austria and Serbia, are mere supers in the great tragedy.

The German sees the war as a life and death struggle between two enemies, England versus Germany, and so does the Englishman.

In this case, it would seem that two fallacies almost make a truism.

THE "CURLEW BUG" IS DRIVEN OUT BY ROTATION OF CROPS

Enemy of Corn Can Be Easily Destroyed in This Manner --Once Started the Bugs Make Great Headway.

Rotation or alteration of crops is a simple and efficient method of getting rid of the "curlew bug," a widespread pest in corn and rice fields. "Don't plant corn after rice, or rice after corn" is a useful maxim to remember in localities infested by the bug.

The curlew bug, which is one of the so-called "snout beetles" or curculios, about half an inch long, is particularly fond of swamps and marshes, where it feeds on large-stemmed grasses and sedges. Of cultivated crops, corn and rice most closely resemble its natural food, and in consequence the bug is a menace to these crops in almost every state in the south and in large sections of the middle west and southwest as well. It cannot live on the small grains or on such plants as cotton and cowpeas. In consequence, if infested fields are planted to oats, rye, barley, cotton or cowpeas the curlew disappears at once.

In practice, cotton, cowpeas or winter oats will probably be the best crops to nuse for this purpose in the south. In use for this purpose in the south. In ern Wisconsin and Arkansas oats, rye and cowpeas are good, and in the southwest—in Arizona and New Mexico—oats, rye, barley or cowpeas. After a year of one of these crops the field can be planted again to corn. If the pest returns, a similar alternation should be resorted to once more.

The curlew bug will remain in an infested cornfield throughout the winter, and if the field is planted to corn again, come out in the spring to feed upon the young corn plants. By means of its long snout, at the end of which are situated the mouth and jaws, the beetle punctures the stem of the plant, and thus either secures its food or deposits its eggs. Usually the puncture is made a little below the surface of the ground and extends into the crown of the plant. If this puncture is made just above the root, the plant will throw up a number of "tillers" and "suckers," while the main stem itself will be without ears and stalky in appearance. In this respect the work on the curlew bug produces somewhat the same effect as that of the Hessian fly on a young wheat plant in the fall. If the puncture is made higher upon the stem, food is obtained from the folded leaves above the crown. When these leaves finally push forth, the effect of the puncture made by the beetle's snout is revealed by rows of holes across the leaves. Frequently there will also be a distorted growth on the stem.

While the damage done by the beetles in feeding or laying their eggs is in many cases doubtless severe—if the corn plants are very young at the time of attack they are probably destroyed in this way—generally speaking, the greatest damage is caused by the larvae hatching from the eggs, especially in the east. The grubs of the insect apparently can live without difficulty for a considerable length of time in the stems of plants that are completely covered by water.

With these insects in full possession of a field, there does not appear to be any thoroughly practical and effective measure for preventing or overcoming their ravages, which frequently result in a total loss of the crop. While throwing up the soil or hilling up the young plants with the cultivator might prevent the beetles themselves from puncturing the stems low enough down to cause the plants to sucker or become distorted, this is by no means assured. We only know that the higher up the insect punctures the stem the more likely is the attack to result in the transverse rows of holes across the leaves. In any case, this ridging up or hilling up would only form a slight protection against the injurious effects of the feeding of the beetles. Once the larvae have started to burrow their way downward in the stem there is no way whereby they may be reached by any measure likely to seriously affect them.

What Led to Suit for Libel Against Colonel

The libel suit brought by William Barnes, Republican leader in New York, against Theodore Roosevelt, opened at Syracuse Monday. Barnes sues for $50,000 damages.

The discord that led to the filing of the libel suit by Mr. Barnes began early in 1914. From that time until the state campaign opened that year there were more or less attacks going on between the former President and the so-called boss of the Republican party of the Empire state.

Just before Colonel Roosevelt sailed for Spain in May, 1914, to attend the wedding of his son, he gave out a statement in which he criticised President Wilson's policies in regard to the trusts and dealt with the New York situation.

Referring to the latter he said: "Down with Barnes and down with Murphy." "There is not a state in the Union," he concluded, "in which the evils of bipartisan boss rule are more concretely illustrated than right here. Under such rule it is impossible to get decent and effective government, fair treatment for the honest business man, for the honest wage earner or for the honest farmer.'

It was after Colonel Roosevelt's return from abroad that the real blow was struck. This was in July, when the former President came out for Harvey D. Hinman for governor against Charles F. Whitman, who subsequently was elected governor of the Empire state.

In this staetment, among other things, Colonel Roosevelt said: "In New York state we see at its worst the development of the system of bipartisan boss rule. In New York state the two political machines are completely dominated—one by Mr. Barnes, the other by Mr. Murphy. The state government is rotten throughout in almost all its departments, and this is directly due to the dominance in politics of Mr. Murphy and his sub-bosses, acting through such entirely subservient agents as Governors Dix and Glynn, aided and abetted when necessary by Mr. Barnes. Murphy and Barnes are of exactly the same moral and political type. These machine masters obtain the appointment to office of the evil men whose activities so deeply taint and discredit our whole governmental system."

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER XVII.

The White Chief of the Waziri.

When the eyes of the black Manyuema savage fell upon the strange apparition that confronted him with menacing knife they went wild with horror. He forgot the gun within his hands; he even forgot to cry out—his one thought was to escape this fearsome-looking white savage, this giant of a man upon whose massive rolling muscles and mighty chest the flickering firelight played.

But before he could turn Tarzan was upon him, and then the sentry thought to scream for aid, but it was too late. A great hand was upon his windpipe and he was being borne to the earth. He battled furiously, but futilely—with the grim tenacity of a bulldog those awful fingers were clinging to his throat. Swiftly and surely his life was being choked from him. His eyes bulged, his tongue protruded, his face turned to a ghastly purplish hue—there was a convulsive tremor of the stiffening muscles, and the Manyuema sentry lay quite still.

The ape-man threw the body across one of his broad shoulders, and, gathering up the fellow's gun, trotted silently up the sleeping village street toward the tree that gave him such easy ingress to the palisaded village. He bore the dead sentry into the midst of the leafy maze above.

First, he stripped the body of cartridge belt and such ornaments as he craved, wedging it into a convenient crotch while his nimble fingers ran over it in search of the loot he could not plainly see in the dark. When he had finished, he took the gun that had belonged to the man, and walked far out upon a limb, from the end of which he could obtain a better view of the huts. Drawing a careful bead on the beehive structure in which he knew the Arabs to be, he pulled the trigger. Almost instantly there was an answering groan—Tarzan smiled; he had made another lucky hit.

Following the shot there was a moment's silence in the camp, and then Manyuema and Arab came pouring from the huts like a swarm of angry hornets; but if the truth were known they were even more frightened than they were angry. The strain of the preceding day had wrought upon the fears of both black and white, and now this single shot in the night conjured all manner of terrible conjectures in their terrified minds.

When they discovered that their sentry had disappeared, their fears were in no way allayed, and, as though to bolster their courage by warlike actions, they began to fire rapidly at the barred gates of the village, although no enemy was in sight. Tarzan took advantage of the deafening roar of this fusillade to fire into the mob beneath him.

No one heard his shot above the din of rattling musketry in the street, but some, who were standing close, saw one of their number crumple suddenly to the earth. When they leaned over him he was dead. They were panic-stricken, and it took all the brutal authority of the Arabs to keep the Manyuema from rushing helter-skelter into the jungle—anywhere to escape from this terrible village.

After a time they commenced to quiet down, and as no further mysterious deaths occurred among them they took heart again. But it was a short-lived respite, for just as they had concluded that they would not be disturbed again Tarzan gave voice to a weird moan, and as the raiders looked up in the direction from which the sound seemed to come, the ape-man, who stood swinging the dead body of the sentry to and fro, suddenly shot the corpse far out above their heads.

With howls of alarm the throng broke in all directions to escape this new and terrible creature, who seemed to be springing upon them. To their fear-distorted imaginations the body of the sentry, falling with wide-sprawled arms and legs, assumed the likeness of a great beast of prey. In their anxiety to escape, many of the blacks scaled the palisade, while others tore down the bars from the gates and rushed madly across the clearing toward the jungle.

For a time no one turned back toward the thing which had frightened them, but Tarzan knew that they would in a moment, and when they discovered that it was but the dead body of their sentry, while they would doubtless be still further terrified, he had a rather definite idea of what they would do, and so he faded silently away toward the south, taking the moonlit upper terrace back toward the camp of the Waziri.

Presently one of the Arabs turned, and saw that the think that had leaped from the tree upon them lay still and quiet where it had fallen in the center of the village street. Cautiously he crept back toward it until he saw that it was but a man. A moment later he was beside the figure, and in another had recognized it as the corpse of the Manyuema who had stood on guard at the village gate.

His companions rapidly gathered around at his call, and after a moment's excited conversation they did precisely what Tarzan had reasoned they would. Raising their guns to their shoulders, they poured volley after volley into the tree from which the corpse had been thrown—had Tarzan remained there he would have been riddled by a hundred bullets.

When the Arabs and Manyuema discovered that the only marks of violence upon the body of their dead comrade were giant finger prints upon his swollen throat they were again thrown into deeper apprehension and despair. That they were not even safe within a palisaded village at night came as a distinct shock to them. That an enemy could enter the midst of their camp and kill their sentry with bare hands seemed outside the bounds of reason, and so the superstitious Manyuema commenced to attribute their ill luck to supernatural causes, nor were the whites able to offer any better explanation.

With at least fifty of their number flying through the black jungle, and without the slightest knowledge of when their uncanny foemen might resume the cold-blooded slaughter they had commenced, it was a desperate band of cutthroats that waited sleeplessly for the dawn. Only on the promise of the Arabs that they would leave the village at daybreak and hasten onward toward their own land, would the remaining Manyuema consent to stay at the village a moment longer. Not

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

KENTUCKY TREE BEARS WALNUTS AND MULBERRIES

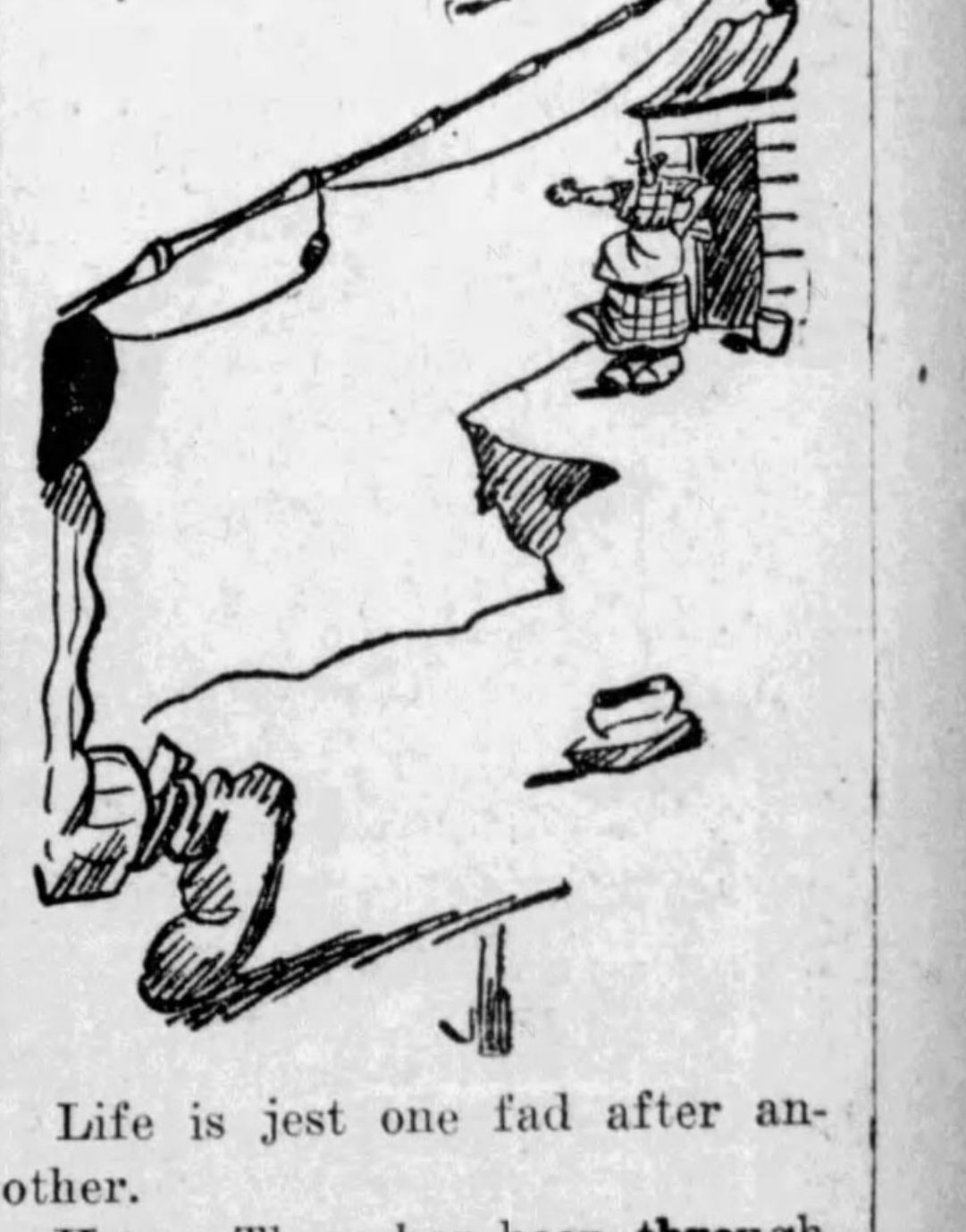
There is said to be in Kentucky a tree bearing each year a crop of walnuts and a crop of mulberries, and the curious phenomenon is accounted for by the supposition that a mulberry seed fell where a walnut lay in the ground, and the young shoots came up side by side and united their forces into one solid trunk. This supposition seems feasible from the fact that the bark of the tree is on one side that of the walnut and on the other that of the mulberry.

Patriotic Hen.

Punch.

Small Boy (much interested in shopman's reason for high price of eggs)—"But, mammy, how do the hens know we're at war with Germany?"

Abe Martin



Life is jest one fad after another.

Harry Thaw has been through enough t' drive an ordinary feller insane.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

even fear of their cruel masters was sufficient to overcome this new terror.

And so it was that when Tarzan and his warriors returned to the attack the next morning they found the raiders prepared to march out of the village. The Manyuema were laden with stolen ivory. As Tarzan saw it he grinned, for he knew that they would not carry it far. Then he saw something which caused him anxiety—a number of the Manyuema were lighting torches in the remnant of the camp fire. They were about to fire the village.

Tarzan was perched in a tall tree some hundred yards from the palisade. Making a trumpet of his hands, he called loudly in the Arab tongue: "Do not fire the huts or we shall kill you all! Do not fire the huts or we shall kill you all!"

A dozen times he repeated it. The Manyuema hesitated; then one of them flung his torch into the camp fire. The others were about to do the same when an Arab sprang upon them with a stick, beating them toward the huts. Tarzan could see that he was commanding them to fire the little thatched dwellings. Then he stood erect upon the swaying branch a hundred feet above the ground, and raising one of the Arab guns to his shoulder took careful aim and fired. With the report the Arab who was urging on his men to burn the village fell in his tracks, and the Manyuema threw away their torches and fled from the village. The last Tarzan saw of them they were racing toward the jungle, while their former masters knelt upon the ground and fired at them.

But however angry the Arabs might have been at the insubordination of their slaves, they were at least convinced that it would be the better part of wisdom to forego the pleasure of firing the village that had given them two such nasty receptions. In their hearts, however, they swore to return again with such a force as would enable them to sweep the entire country for miles around, until no vestige of human life remained.

The had looked in vain for the owner of the voice which had frightened off the men who had been detailed to put the torch to the huts, but not even the keenest eye among them had been able to locate him. They had seen the puff of smoke from the tree following the shot that brought down the Arab, but though a volley had immediately been losed into its foliage, there had been no indication that it had been effective.

Tarzan was too intelligent to be caught in any such trap, and so the report of his shot had scarcely died away before the ape-man was on the ground and racing for another tree a hundred yards away. Here he again found a suitable perch from which he could watch the preparations of the raiders. It occurred to him that he might have considerable more fun with them, so again he called to them through his improvised trumpet.

"Leave the ivory!" he cried. Leave the ivory! Dead men have no use for ivory!

Some of the Manyuema started to lay down their loads, but this was altogether too much for the avaricious Arabs. With loud shouts and curses they aimed their guns full upon the bearers, threatening instant death to any who might lay down his load. They could give up firing the village, but the thought of abandoning this enormous fortune in ivory was quite beyond their conception—better death than that.

And so they marched out of the village of the Waziri, and on the shoulders of their slaves was the ivory ransom of a score of kings. Toward the north they marched, back toward their savage settlement in the wild and unknown country which lies back from the Kongo in the uttermost depths of The Great Forest, and on either side of them traveled an invisible and relentless foe.

Under Tarzan's guidance the black Waziri warriors stationed themselves along the trail on either side in the densest unlerbrush. They stood at far intervals, and as the column passed a single arrow or a heavy spear, well aimed, would pierce a Manyuema or an Arab. Then the Waziri would melt into the distance, and run ahead to take his stand farther on. They did not strike unless success were sure and the danger of detection almost nothing, and so the arrows and the spears were few and far between, but persistent and inevitable that the slow-moving column of heavy-laden raiders was in a constant state of panic—panic at the pierced body of the comrade who had just fallen—panic at the uncertainty of who the next would be to fall, and when.

It was with the greatest difficulty that the Arabs prevented their men a dozen times from throwing away their burdens like frightened rabbits up the trail toward the north. And so the day wore on—a frightful nightmare of a day for the raiders—a day of weary, but well-repaid work for the Waziri. At night the Arabs constructed a rude boma in a little clearing by a river and went into camp.

At intervals during the night a rifle would bark close above their heads, and one of the dozen sentries which they now had posted would tumble to the ground. Such a condition was insupportable, for they saw that by means of these hideous tactics they would be completely wiped out, one by one, without inflicting a single death upon their enemy. But yet, with the persistent avariciousness of the white man, the Arabs clung close to their loot, and when morning came forced the demoralized Manyuema to take up their burdens of death and stagger on into the jungle.

For three days the withering column kept up its frightful march. Each hour was marked by its deadly arrow or cruel spear. The nights were made hideous by the barking of the invisible gun that made sentry duty equivalent to a death sentence.

On the morning of the fourth day the Arabs were compelled to shoot two of their blacks before they could compel the balance to take up the hated ivory, and as they did so a voice rang out, clear and strong, from the jungle: "Today you die, oh, Manyuema, unless you lay down the ivory. Fall upon your cruel masters and kill them! You have guns, why do you not use them? Kill the Arabs, and we will not harm you. We will take you back to our village and feed you, and lead you safely out of our country in safety and in peace. Lay down the ivory and fall upon your masters—we will help you. Else you die!"

As the voice died down the raiders stood as though turned to stone. The Arabs eyed their Manyuema slaves; the slaves looked first at one of their fellows, and then at another—they were but waiting for some one to take the initiative. There were some 30 Arabs left, and about 150 blacks. All were armed—even those who were acting as porters had their rifles slung across their backs.

The Arabs drew together. The sheik ordered the Manyuema to take up the march, and as he spoke he cocked his rifle and raised it. But at the same instant one of the blacks threw down his load, and, snatching his rifle from his back, fired point-blank at the group of white. In an instant the camp was a cursing, howling mass of demons, fighting with guns and knives and pistols. The Arabs stood together, and defended their lives valiantly, but with the rain of lead that poured upon them from their own slaves, and the shower of arrows and spears which now leaped from the surrounding jungle aimed solely at them, there was little question from the first what the outcome would be. In ten minutes from the time the first porter had thrown down his load the last of the Arabs lay dead.

When the firing had ceased Tarzan spoke again to the Manyuema:

Take up our ivory, and return it to our village, from whence you stole it. We shall not harm you.

For a moment the Manyuema hesitated. They had no stomach to retrace that difficult three days' trail. They talked together in low whispers, and one turned toward the jungle, calling aloud to the voice that had spoken to them from out of the foliage.

"How do we know that when you have us in your village you will not kill us all?" he asked.

"You do not know," replied Tarzan, "other than that we have promised not to harm you if you will return our ivory to us. But this you do know, that it lies within our power to kill you all if you do not return as we direct, and are we not more likely to do so if you anger us than if you do as we bid?"

"Who are you that speaks the tongue of our Arab masters?" cried the Manyuema spokesman. "Let us see you, and then we shall give you our answer."

Tarzan stepped out of the jungle a dozen paces from them.

"Look!" he said. When they saw that he was white they were filled with awe, for never had they seen a white savage before, and at his great muscles and giant frame they were struck with wonder and admiration.

"You may trust me," said Tarzan. "So long as you do as I tell you, and harm none of my people, we shall do you no hurt. Will you take up our ivory and return in peace to our village, or shall we follow along the trail toward the north as we have followed for the past three days?"

The recollection of the horrid days that had just passed was the thing that finally decided the Manyuema, and so, after a short conference, they took up their burdens and set off to retrace their steps toward the village of the Waziri.

At the end of the third day they marched into the village gate, and were greeted by the survivors of the recent massacre, to whom Tarzan had sent a messenger in their temporary camp to the south on the day that the raiders had quitted the village, telling them that they might return in safety.

It took all the mastery and persuasion that Tarzan possessed to prevent the Waziri falling on the Manyuema tooth and nail, and tearing them to pieces, but when he had explained that he had given his word that they would not be molested if they carried the ivory back to the spot from which they had stolen it, and had further impressed upon his people that they owed their entire victory to him, they finally acceded to his demands, and allowed the canibals to rest in peace within the palisade.

That night the village warriors held a big palaver to celebrate their victories and to choose a new chief. Since old Waziri's death Tarzan had been directing the warriors in battle, and the temporary command had been tacitly conceded to him. There had been no time to choose a new chief from among their own numbers, and, in fact, so remarkably successful had they been under the ape-man's generalship that they had had no wish to delegate the supreme authority to another for fear that what they already had gained might be lost. They had so recently seen the results of running counter to this savage white man's advice in the disastrous charge ordered by Waziri, in which he himself had died, that it had not been difficult for them to accept Tarzan's authority as final.

The principal warriors sat in a circle about a small fire to discuss the relative merits of whomever might be suggested as old Waziri's successor. It was Busuli who spoke first.

"Since Waziri is dead, leaving no son, there is but one among us whom we know from experience is fitted to make us a good king. There is only one who has proven that he can successfully lead us against the guns of the white man, and bring us easy victory without the loss of a single life. There is only one, and that is the white man who has led us for the past few days," and Busuli sprang to his feet, and with uplifted spear and half-bent crouching body commenced to dance slowly about Tarzan, chanting slowly, in time to his steps: "Waziri, king of the Waziri; Waziri, killer of Arabs; Waziri, king of the Waziri."

One by one the other warriors signified their acceptance of Tarzan as their king by joining in the solemn dance. The women came and squatted about the rim of the circle, beating upon tom-toms, clapping their hands in time to the steps of the dancers, and joining in the chant of the warriors. In the center of the circle sat Tarzan of the Apes—Waziri, king of the Waziri, for, like his predecessor, he was to take the name of his tribe as his own.

Faster and faster grew the pace of the dancers, louder and louder their wild and savage shouts. The women rose and fell in unison, shrieking now at the top of their voices. The spears were brandishing fiercely, and as the dancers stooped down and beat their shields upon the hard-tramped earth of the village street the whole sight was as terribly primeval and savage as though it were being staged in the dim dawn of humanity, countless ages in the past.

As the excitement waxed the ape-man sprang to his feet and joined in the wild ceremony. In the center of the circle of glittering black bodies he leaped and roaded and shook his heavy spear in the same mad abandon that enthralled his fellow savages. The last remnant of his civilization was forgotten—he was a primitive man to the fullest now; reveling in the freedom of the fierce, wild life he loved, gloating in his kingship among these wild blacks.

Ah, if Olga de Coude had but seen him then—could she have recognized the well-dressed, quiet young man whose well-bred face and irreproachable manners had so captivated her but a few short months ago? And Jane Porter! Would she have still loved this savage warrior chieftain dancing naked among his naked savage subjects? And D'Arnot! Could D'Arnot have believed that this was the same man he had introduced into half a dozen of the most select clubs of Paris? What would his fellow peers in the house of lords have said had one pointed to this dancing giant, with his barbaric headdress and his metal ornaments, and said: "There, my lords, is John Clayton, Lord Greystoke."

And so Tarzan of the Apes came into a real kingship among men—slowly but surely was he following the evolution of his ancestors, for had he not started at the very bottom?

To Be Continued.

Roofing

Prices S-M-A-S-H-E-D!

Don't buy Roofing, Siding or Ceiling until you get Harris Brothers' Big "Price Wrecking" complete Roofing Catalog. Amazing values: **$1.19 buys** 100 sq. ft. Corrugated Iron roofing; **Order lot No. G-14. 47c** buys half ply Rubber-surfaced, including nails and cement. **Order lot No. G-15.** Above prices are f. o. b. Chicago—not freight prepaid. Carefully estimated—

Freight Prepaid Prices

positively save you 1/3 to 1/2. Write today for our Freight Paid Prices on Roofing, Siding and Ceiling. Tremendous factory facilities and $10,000,000 spot cash buying power enable us to undersell every other Roofing Manufacturer, Dealer or Mail Order House. Send for our Roofing Book and see how we S-L-A-U-G-H-T-E-R PRICES! Remember, we own and operate the old, reliable **Chicago House Wrecking Co.,** for 22 years America's greatest value givers.

Samples FREE!

We will gladly send you—FREE on request—complete set of samples covering every kind of roofing made. Write today!

HARRIS BROS. CO.,
38th and Iron Sts.
Dept. G-93 Chicago

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

WAITING FOR YOU

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre **is bound to make money**—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of **Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming** is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. **Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war.**

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. S. NETHERY
Interurban Bldg., Columbus, O.
Canadian Government Agent.

RECENT BULLETINS.

Hog Cholera—Circular No. 48 of the Indiana experimnent station, West Lafayette, Ind., is composed of notes which were taken at the hog cholera conference which was held in LaFayette, December 18, 1913.

Testing Milk and Cream—Bulletin No. 202 of the Colorado Agricultural college, Fort Collins, Cal., is a popular treatment of the subject of testing milk and cream. The bulletin is well illustrated and gives directions which are easily understood.

Steers—Circular No. 124, University of California, Berkley, Cal., is entitled "Alfalfa Silage for Fattening Steels." It is a short discussion of the results which were obtained at the California Experiment Station in feeding alfalfa silage to steers. Based on the price of alfalfa in that locality, $6 per ton, there was a good profit obtained from the use of this feed.

Boys' Clubs—Circular No. 2, Extension Department, College of Agriculture, Morgantown, W. Va., is a circular discussing the problems of organizing boys' clubs. It is well illustrated and should prove of value to those who are desirous of getting suggestions as to how to conduct clubs for boys.

Poisonous Plants—Bulletin No. 249, Agricultural Experinenmt Station, Berkeley, Cal., is a popular treatment of the plants in California which are poisonous to livestock. The bulletin is well illustrated and interesting to those who have to deal with locoweed poisoning due to feeding of stunted sorghum, kaffir corn and Johnson grass.

Birds—"Forty Common Birds of West Virginia," is the subject of an 80-page bulletin which has recently been published by the Department of Free Schools, Chaleston, W. Va. The publication is excellently illustrated, giving pictures of the common birds. Each different species is commented on as to color markings, habits, usefulness, etc. This is a very interesting pamphlet and should find a place in many homes. Too much cannot be known about the common birds of the forests and their usefulness in helping man combat the insect pests which have become so harmful during the past score or more of years.

Anthrax—Bulletin No. 152 of the Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La., deals with the subject of anthrax or charbon in a popular manner. The bulletin is written in the question and answer style and covers all points which commonly arise concerning the disease.

Dairy Cattle—Bulletin No. 267 of the Ohio Experiment Station, at Wooster, Ohio, gives the results of test work in feeding soybean and alfalfa hay to dairy cows.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to our readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers:

Cure of Scratches.

For scratches, get bush ivy and boil enough of the beans to make one quart of strong tea. Bathe the horse's feet in this once, good. Follow with lard one hour later. This is a quick cure.—B., Eden, Ala.

To Find Weight of Cattle.

Here is a rule for finding the weight of cattle by measurements: Multiply the distance around the animal (back of the forelegs) by itself. Then multiply that result by 17.5, and you have the weight in pounds.—B., Eden, Ala.

Tile and Silos.

Tile and silos will add weight to your bank account and fatten your pocketbook. Get both or either if you have to borrow the money. The seven lean years spoken of in the Bible, were cause by tile ditches being stopped up. Tile or silo will pay more interest on your money than any bank. Either will buy a bath tub or automobile for its owner. The auto ought to come last. Tile and silo add reward to labor. Tile and silo produce good crop of painted buildings, good fences, cheerful homes and good humor. They give birth to prosperity. They lessen the blues, grouches, sour grapes, divorces and the use of profane language.

Tile and silo make a good team. Either will pay for the other. They hang pictures on the wall and put music in the home. They will coax more dollars out of dirt and work than any other pair of twins invented. Get both. Do it now, is the advice of the Agricultural Commission.

Value of Shade Trees.

Nothing adds more to the value of a place than beautiful shade trees, well spaced. A farm may be very unattractive in many points, but if it has beautiful shade trees growing promiscuously about, they will partly hide the undesirable points and add greatly to the value of the place.

Shade trees, to be of the most value, should be well spaced. A great towering elm standing isolated from other timber is much more attractive than when growing in close proximity to other trees. The elm, ash, maple or poplar, make a very striking object, but when set in rows or thick clumps, they are not only unattractive but they cut off the view, thereby detracting from the value and beauty of a place.

It is surprising how few shade trees of beautiful form one finds in traveling over the country. Occasionally we meet with a magnificent specimen growing alone in some field where the woodsman spared it years ago. It is seldom we find shade trees of beautiful form among those set by man; nature gives us the magnificent specimens.

Too many people get the idea that shade trees should be set close together so as to give a dense shade. Trees set close together will give a dense shade, but they will not fully develop, or give the landscape effect that is obtained by having well-formed trees properly spaced.

Parcel Post Marketing.

Reports to Postmaster General Burleson from postmasters in the principal cities in which parcel post marketing is being developed vary greatly as to the extent of patronage and readiness of city housewives to make use of the method, and their satisfaction with the service given by farmers. The following article sent us by a Cincinnati housewife is enthusiastic as to the possibilities of the method, provided square deals are given by both producer and purchaser. The Cincinnati postmaster, however, in his recent report, states that the truck farmers generally prefer to come in with their produce, and that most women continue to patronize the city markets, stating that they are better satisfied to see what they buy. We seriously question whether this is the real reason for the slow growth of parcel post marketing. Most city housekeepers do not plan ahead for their larder needs more than a day, and some think only one meal ahead, especially if they have a corner grocery nearby to which they can run or send the children, or get special delivery service at almost any time of day.

The construction of the city flat conduces to the provision store to home table method of living because there is no cool storeroom except the refrigerator or the window cooler. And even the average house has no, or at best only a small, cool room in the cellar. And so city housewives can not keep perishable supplies like meat, poultry, eggs, fruit and vegetables more than a few hours. City house planning, therefore, is a very real contributor to the improvidence of city housewives. They are at the mercy of their housing in a degree as much as we in the country are at the mercy of ours in not having running water and gas for cooking.

But there is a very serious purpose on the part of the National Housewives' League to break up this unbusinesslike system of city housewives' buying for their tables, and members of the local branches in the various cities are quite regular patrons of parcel post marketing. The Cincinnati postmaster reports that on the average only about 200 farm produce parcels weekly are delivered through that office, and that there are 105 names of farmers at present on the lists circulated as described in this article. The produce consists largely of eggs, butter and poultry, with fruit and vegetables secondary, and rabbits occasionally.—Ohio Farmer.

A GOOD DRINK

Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of the enjoyment obtained daily from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago; not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used 'cream and no sugar,' I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look 'like a new saddle.'

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years.

"I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled, 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

LIVE STOCK

Keeping the Horse Clean.

A brush or sponge is not a good thing to use around the nose of a horse when cleaning him. It scratches and irritates the tender skin. Use a soft, damp cloth for the nose and around they eyes.

Only a soft cloth or the bare hand should be used on the ears. Wipe out the dirt, and rub the ear, and do not neglect to look for ticks and maggots.

When you wash a horse's legs, get all the soap out of his hair and dry well, especially around the feet. Soap left there causes irritation and sometimes sores.

If the horse is a heavy drafter with long hair or "feather" on the back of the legs, you can dry it by rubbing in handfuls of hardwood sawdust until the sawdust is so dry it falls off. This leaves the long hair oily and silky. in fine stables they use bran for this purpose.

Potatoes as Feed.

Potatoes have a feeding value for live stock of between one-fifth and one-fourth that of corn. Like corn their chief nutritive element is starch; hence, corn and potatoes do not supplement each other in such a way as to make a complete ration, and potatoes can not be used as a full substitute for corn on account of the high per cent of water. To get best results from feeding potatoes they should be cooked, then five pounds substituted for one pound of corn to the extent of one-fourth of the corn being fed.

This combination should be supplemented by some high priced feed, such as gluten or cottonseed meal, or a mixture of the two, for cows, and by tankage for hogs. Give the cows one-third to one-half pound of the high protein meal for each 100 pounds of body weight. Give hogs one-fourth to one-third pound of tankage for each 100 pounds of weight.

Homemade Oiling Post.

A cheap, homemade oiling post for hogs can be made as follows: Take a round hardwood post six inches in diameter, and four and one-half feet long. Bore six one-inch holes in the top, near the outer edge and about six inches deep. With a small gimlet bit bore one or two holes from the outside of the post into each of the larger holes, near the bottom. Take some burlap and wrap around the upper 18 inches of the post, covering the small holes. Unwind some old rope and with these strands wrap the post closely, over the burlap, and staple several wires up and down over the rope. Set the post in the ground, pour oil in the one-inch holes and watch the hogs do the rest.—M. Kenyon, O.

THE GARDEN

Root Maggot Remedy.

The root maggot has become much of a scourge to the growers of cabbages, radishes, turnips, cauliflower, and other vegetables of their class. The maggot has, of course, been more destructive in some sections than in others, but where once they make a beginning, growers have had great difficulty in keeping them down sufficiently to grow profitable crops and indeed in many cases have had to practically abandon the growing of such crops. The use of sulphur, tobacco dust, lime, potash and other things that have been recommended has, sooner or later, proven wholly ineffective. The remedy which I have found to be efficient is simple and inexpensive. It is simply a solution spray of creolin or crude carbolic acid and water, using about 60 parts of water to one of the acid. This is sprayed on the ground after seeding, over the seeds, and sprayed around the plants, on the ground, after the plants are up or are transplanted. Keep it off the plants as much as possible. It probably will not kill them, though it does injure them sometimes. The spraying should be done at intervals of a week or ten days for several weeks. The fly that lays the eggs evidently objects to the odor of the acid or else the acid destroys the vitality of the eggs; investigation would seem to prove that the former is the case.

Vegetable Favorites.

A housekeeper, writing in the Ohio Farmer, talks about new and old vegetable favorites in the following interesting way:

We have been trying different varieties of dwarf peas, and last year I tried one that was really "it." This is the Little Marvel, which is rightly named, for it surely is a marvel. It is early, and of just the right size; vine hardy, and is such an abundant yielder. The pods literally cover the vines and are crowded so very full of peas; and the flavor is all one could desire.

I also gave the Improved Cushaw pumpkin a trial, and liked it very much. The thick, meaty neck does very well, indeed, when cooked like squash, while any part of the fruit makes excellent pies. It is a wonderful vine to bear.

The Fordhook squash is a favorite also of mine. They are good to use when still quite green, and those that ripen are excellent keepers. And the old reliable Hubbard can not be beaten; I have tried both the green and the golden, but like the green best. The Banana squash is a new favorite of ours, worthy of a liberal trial.

I have not yet found the tomato that just fills the bill, so will have to keep on trying.

I gave the stringless green valentine bean a trial last season, and was disappointed, so will return to the wax beans this year. The King of the Garden Lima and Seibert's Early are excellent pole beans, while Henderson's Bush Lima is the best yielder of the dwarf sorts; the beans in this last variety are smaller and not quite so rich in flavor but are very good.

Early White Milan turnips for spring sowing, with purple top white globe for late, are among the best.—Mrs. Nettie Williams, Seneca Co., O.

Finger Nails and Garden Work.—Before you go out to work in the garden, rub some white soap under your nails, and be surprised how much easier they will clean afterward.

Small Vegetables.

Onions can be grown from seed, but I would advise the planting of sets, which are the small onions; these can be obtained at any seed store. The soil for onions needs to be rich with plant food. Well decomposed manure or commercial fertilizer should be applied and the soil well stirred with a spade and pulverized with a hoe or garden rake. The onions should be set in rows eight inches apart and four or six inches apart in the rows. They should be set in the earth to a depth of from one to two inches. An excellent plan is to use a board eight inches wide for marking out the beds and for walking on to plant the onnion sets.

Beets, radishes and other vegetables can be grown in the same sort of earth, and the same method can be used in planting the seed, taking care not to get the seed too thick.

Lettuce can be sown more thickly, but it will do much better if not allowed to get too thick. Lettuce plants can be transplanted like cabbage, and if the right kind of seed is sown the plants will head up like cabbage, producing a most delicious article of food.

Radishes are vegetables requiring a considerable amount of ammonia, and the manure from the poultry roosts is a splendid fertilizer.—J. T. T.

Busy Blooming Flowers.

The following enumeration of kinds that bloom from spring to the close of the season, fresh and bright all summer, will produce fine effects:

Sweet alyssum for edging beds is without a rival. It grows low, about six inches high. The whitish-green, grassy foliage makes a soft, fluffy cushion for the pure white, lace-like flowers. Sow the seeds, and transplant early or late. Give nice fertile soil. No annual is more tractable.

Golden feather feverfew is a more showy annual for edging than sweet alyssum on account of its gay yellow foliage. For its best effect pinch off every bloom stalk; it loses its good looks by shooting up bloom stalks. The flowers are insignificant.

Nasturtiums, both dwarf and large growing kinds, are splendid, all-season bloomers in rich colors. No annuals have the oriental colors like nasturtiums.

Peutnias, double as roses, and single-flowered, fringed, fluted and convoluted, are magnificent from early to late, but the seeds and plants are quite expensive.

Shasti daisies, with silvery white ray petals and big hearts of deep yellow, bloom incessantly. Start the plants from seed early.

Cosmos, in white, pink, rose, lavender and yellow, blooms profusely, but not before midsummer. After July the plants fairly shout for glory until frost. They are highly effective.

Antirrhinums, or snapdraggons are about the only annuals of velvety texture. They are very rich-looking, tall-growing and showy.

Alway mass annuals; never scatter them about singly. Anywhere from twelve to forty or more make a mass effect with good results.

Nasturtiums must not be grown in rich soil. In poor sandy soil they bloom brilliantly and profusely, but in rich soil make luxuriant foliage, but few flowers.

Salvia splendens, in scarlet, makes a very fine bed of itself. Bordered with white Shasti daisies with a white or yellow flowered canna in the center the effect is brilliant.—Georgia T. Drennan in Farm and Fireside.

FIELDS INFESTED WITH HESSIAN FLY SHOULD BE PLOWED HEAVILY

Before the warm days of spring arrive it would seem advisable for farmers in the wheat belt to plow under such fields as are heavily infested by the Hessian fly (where the plants are mostly dead) to a depth of not less than seven inches. This measure will aid in protecting the late sown and noninfested fields. The farmer will fare much better to destroy these heavily infested fields where owing to attack of fly the present stand is very thin, than he will to allow it to stand and permit the flies to emerge and injure fields not seriously infested.

Fields containing much volunteer wheat may also threaten uninfested fields in much the same way. Fields plowed under this spring should afterwards be thoroughly packed and planted to some crop other than barley or wheat, which will not require deep cultivation. Where chinch bugs were abundant, it will be dangerous to plant such infested fields to corn or kafir because the wheat springing up will attract the chinch bugs and these will lay their eggs on the wheat plants and from these last the young bugs will make their way to the young corn or kafir.

The Hessian fly has survived the winter and threatened heavy damage, according to recent investigation by scientists of the bureau of entomology in Kansas, Oklahoma, Nebraska and Missouri. In the fall of 1914 the department called attention to the fact that a serious outbreak of the fly was pending. The results of this outbreak of 1914 were very disastrous to thousands of acres throughout this wheat belt, causing farmers in many localities to plow under the wheat and resow, a thing heretofore unrecorded, and besides the fields that were plowed under there were still thousands of acres so badly damaged that the farmers resowed wheat as late as the middle of November. This late sown wheat did not get a very good start last fall, and will be an easy prey to the pest this spring.

There were also many severly damaged fields that were allowed to stand, farmers depending on pasturing or climatic conditions to destroy the pest. So far as has been learned, however, pasturing and climatic conditions have had no generally decisive effect on the pest; so it seems advisable to recommend the plowing under of heavily infested fields where the wheat plants are at present thin on the ground. Farmers should remember that their wheat must withstand another attack of Hessian fly before harvest, wherever the fly was bad last fall.

POULTRY

For Picking.

Early in the spring, at times when it is necessary to confine the growing chicks in small yards and houses, they often develop toe picking. This habit spreads rapidly and is hard to control. Frequently the weaker chicks are killed in this way and others are crippled for life. It is generally the weakest ones that are the first to be injured. In a very bad case the majority will thus be tormented. Often it will be noticed that injured or toe-picked chicks are the very ones tormenting others. Leghorn chicks especially are very apt to develop this habit when kept in small yards. This trouble is largely caused by improper feeding, lack of exercise, and close confinement. Whenever anything like this makes its appearance, we at once separate the weak from the strong and remove all such with injured or bleeding toes. Then we open the yard and allow the chicks free range. If this is impossible, we increase the size of the yard. We add more beef scraps and bone meal to the ration, and provide all the milk they will consume. We feed all grains sparingly, and in a deep, loose, dry litter. If you can possibly make it, raise them on free range and you woll have little trouble from this bad habit. Sometimes closely confined chicks can pick a certain mineral matter or other element out of fresh earth, regularly provided to prevent this vice. Feed plenty of grass or other green food.

Fresh Ground for Chicks.

It is said by wise poultry breeders that some farmers lose hundreds of chicks each year because they insist on raising the chicks on the same ground year after year. I know of instances where chickens have been raised on the same ground for more than 30 years, and this, too, on a small area. Such people cannot understand why they have such "poor luck," as they call it, raising chickens. I know of several farmers that have 120 acres that annually raise close to 500 chicks, and each year on the same ground. Why don't these same people raise corn year after year on the same land? They do not because they know that each year's crop would be inferior to the previous year's. At the same time they are unwilling to apply the same principle in the raising of their chicks. Regardless of what is the practice, it is a fact that poultry cannot be profitably raised on the same ground year after year. Raising the chicks year after year on the same ground always means a large mortality and unprofitable growth. I would not for a minute consider raising my chicks year after year on the same ground. I would feel uneasy if circumstances would make it necessary.

A Turkey Feed Trough.

On most farms where turkeys are grown, it is the practice to allow them to run right along with the rest of the poultry. To do otherwise would, of course necessitate special pens, and unless they were kept permanently separated it would be almost impossible to separate them each feeding time, even if the pens were available.

A small V-shaped trough of any convenient length is elevated by means of supports to a height that will allow the turkeys to stand on the floor and pick from it, yet be too high to permit the chickens and small fowls doing likewise. The supports are mere inch boards, which form the ends of the trough and extend up slightly above it. To these supports a flat board is nailed so as to be three or four inches above the top of the trough. This board should be wide enough to prevent the chickens flying upon it and then reaching down into the trough. Neither should the sides of the trough be very wide, as this would prevent the turkeys from reaching the corn or other feed in the bottom of the trough.

Small cross-boards nailed to the supports keep them from tipping sidewise. With this device the turkeys can be fattened in the midst of the other poultry, for, though they fly on top, they cannot reach down to the feed.—P. C. G., Ohio.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's

Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. ☞Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address

The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

Only $2 Down

One Year to Pay!

$24 Buys the New Butterfly Jr. No. 2. Light running, easy cleaning, close skimming, durable. Guaranteed a lifetime. Skims 95 quarts per hour. Made also in four larger sizes up to 5 1-2 shown here.

30 Days' Free Trial Earns its own cost and more by what it saves in cream. Postal brings Free catalog, folder and "direct-from-factory" offer. Buy from the manufacturer and save half.

ALBAUGH-DOVER CO. (12)
2279 Marshall Blvd. CHICAGO
No. 5½

THE DAIRY

Test of a Milker.

Germany's greatest authority on breeding is probably Dr. George Wilsdorf. Speaking of the "dairy type" of cow, Wilsdorf says: "It has not yet been proved that any certain characters or forms give any reliable indication about the milk yield of a cow."

Another German, Gaude of East Friesland, found by testing a thousand cows that "the probability of recognizing 'milk indications' is very slight."

Does this mean that there is no way of telling a good breeding bull from a poor one? Not at all.

If both sire and dam are the offspring of a long line of heavy-milking cows, the heifer will be a heavy milker. The test of a milking cow is giving milk, not "dairy type."

The pedigree which shows performance is the only one which shows the pertinent facts.—Farm and Fireside.

ANNOUNCEMENT

READERS OF TOLEDO BLADE

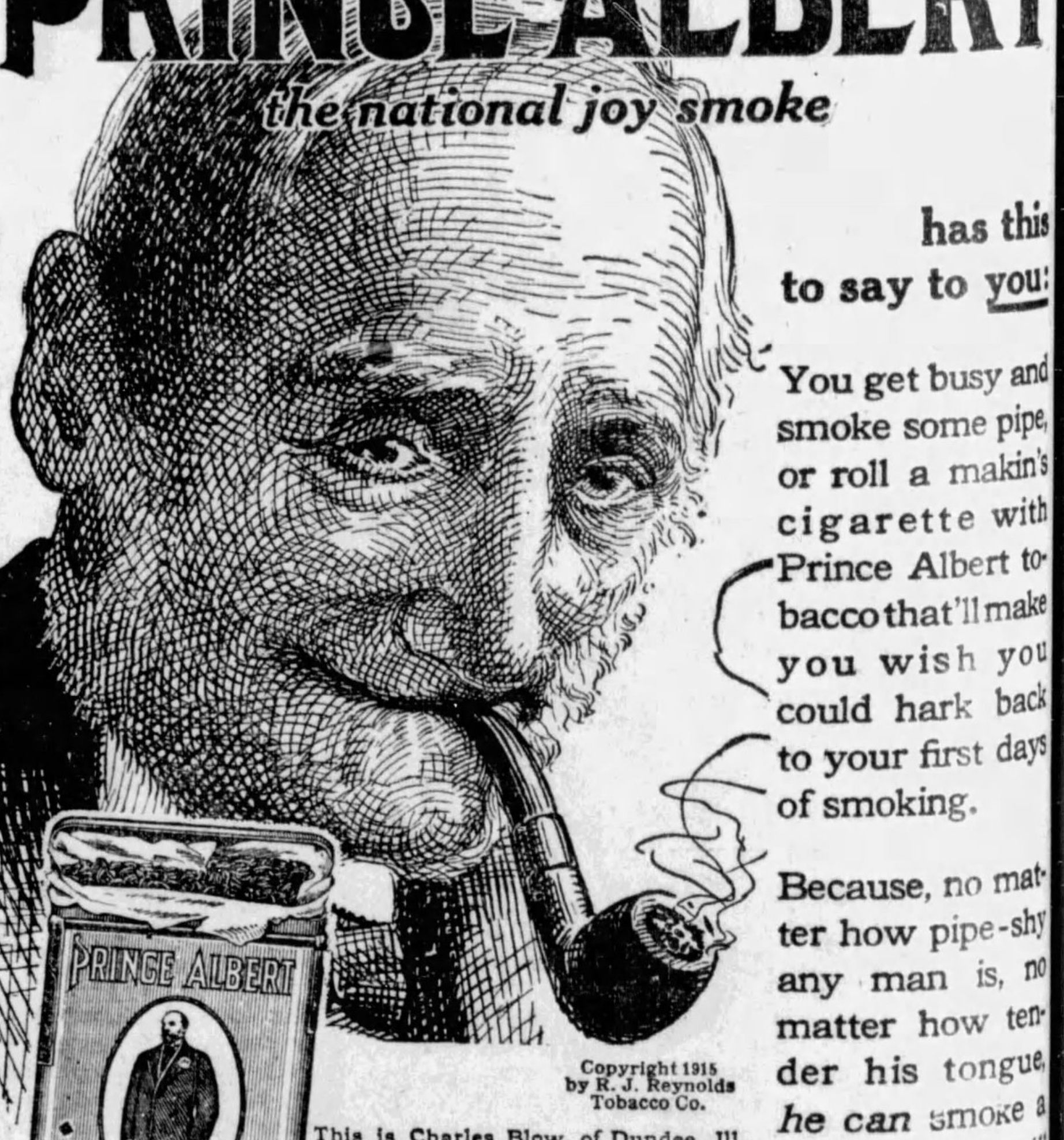
We make this explanation to place ourselves right, in justice to the publishers of the Blade and as a duty we owe to the readers of this paper.

In the issue of March 18, 1915, appeared our advertisement to distribute certain seeds to advertise our paper and increase its circulation. About the same time the advertisement appeared in some other papers. Well, the response greatly exceeded our expectations, passing over 15,000 in one day. Our provisions to supply the enormous demand for the seeds were inadequate. The season was so far advanced that to procure other seeds, packages, etc., print and fill, was out of the question. So we did the only thing that seemed possible to do as each reader was duly advised of. We thank each one who sent his name and we expect to prepare another collection for next year, which those who were disappointed this year may participate in.

UP-TO-DATE FARMING, Indianapolis, Ind.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke


PRINCE ALBERT
CRIMP CUT
LONG BURNING PIPE AND CIGARETTE TOBACCO

Copyright 1915 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

This is Charles Blow, of Dundee, Ill., who tips the age scales at 94 years. Mr. Blow is to-day, and always has been, a man who smoked his pipe liberally—and enjoyed it mightily. Mr. Blow qualifies for the Prince Albert "old-time jimmy-pipers club" and has just been elected to full-fledged membership. We would like to hear from other old-time smokers.

has this to say to you:

You get busy and smoke some pipe, or roll a makin's cigarette with Prince Albert tobacco that'll make you wish you could hark back to your first days of smoking.

Because, no matter how pipe-shy any man is, no matter how tender his tongue, *he can* smoke a pipe, and *he will* smoke a pipe if he smokes Prince Albert tobacco!

Why, smoking P. A. is like having breakfast in bed Sunday morning! You just pack that joy'us jimmy pipe with load after load. The first few puffs *prove* P. A. can't bite your tongue or parch your throat. That's because it is made by a patented process owned exclusively by the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. *No other tobacco can be like Prince Albert.*

Prince Albert is sold everywhere. Just say, "P. A. for mine." In the toppy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; pound and half-pound tin humidors; crystal-glass pound humidors.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

GERMANS CLAIM U. S. CONNIVES AT JAP ACTIVITY

Embassy Officials Object to Calm With Which News From Lower California is Received.

Washington, April 16.—The German embassy has seized on the reported activities of Japanese on the coast of Lower California as another means to embarrass the United States.

The claim of the German diplomatic representatives is that the continued presence of Japanese warships and the landing of Japanese marines on the Mexican coast is in utter violation of neutrality. The German embassy contends that if the situation was reversed and German ships were along the Mexican coast the United States would long ago have ordered a patrol of American warships in the vicinity.

It is understood the German embassy favors the sending of a formal note to the American state department charging favoritism to the Japanese, as one of the allies engaged in war against Germany.

A full report of the Lower California incident has been forwarded to the foreign office at Berlin, and it is presumed the embassy here will await instructions before taking any formal action.

The Japanese embassy authorized a denial of the story and officials of the navy department expressed certainty that the only purpose of the gathering of Japanese warships and colliers in Turtle bay was to salvage the Japanese cruiser Asama, which went aground there last December.

Navy department officials were emphatic in expressing disbelief of the reports from Los Angeles. It was said by them that the United States collier Jason had passed Turtle bay four days ago on her way to San Francisco and she would certainly have notified the department if the Japanese had established a base.

Appetite Follows Good Digestion

Nearly everyone indulges their appetite and the digestive organs are abused, resulting in a congestion of poisonous waste that clogs the bowels and causes much misery and distress.

The most effective remedy to correct this condition is the combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a natural, pleasant-tasting remedy, gentle yet positive in action, and quickly relieves indigestion, constipation, sick headache, belching, etc. Drug stores sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, and in thousands of homes it is the indispensable family remedy. For a free trial bottle write Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ills.

TO INVESTIGATE STORY.

Washington, April 16.—Investigation of reports that Mexican neutrality is being violated by the operations of Japanese naval forces in Turtle Bay, Lower California, was undertaken today by the Villa agency here. Enrique C. Llorente, head of the agency, telegraphed Esteban Cantu, military governor of Lower California, asking for a full report on the situation.

The United States government also has taken note of these reports and Secretary Daniels, announced today that Admiral Howard, commanding the Pacific fleet, had been directed to furnish the navy department any information available.

AMERICANS AND GERMANS

Give Three Hospital Trains for Use of Armies.

Frankfort-on-Main, via London, April 16.—Three hospital trains, each consisting of an automobile with two trailers, have been presented to the military commander here as a gift "from friends of Germany in the United States." They were obtained through the activity of Mrs. Taylor, an American resident here.

One of the trains will be attached to the army of Crown Prince Frederick William; another to that of Gen. Von Hindenburg and the third to the Eighteenth army corps.

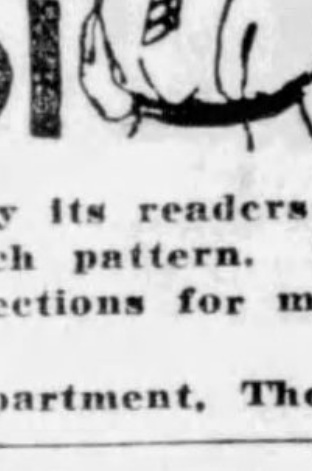
Prescribed by doctors for twenty years

Heal your skin with Resinol

No matter how long you have been tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, raw or scaly skin humors, just put a little of that soothing, antiseptic Resinol Ointment on the sores and the suffering stops right there! Healing begins that very minute, and in almost every case your skin gets well quickly, easily and at little cost.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists. Prescribed for 20 years.

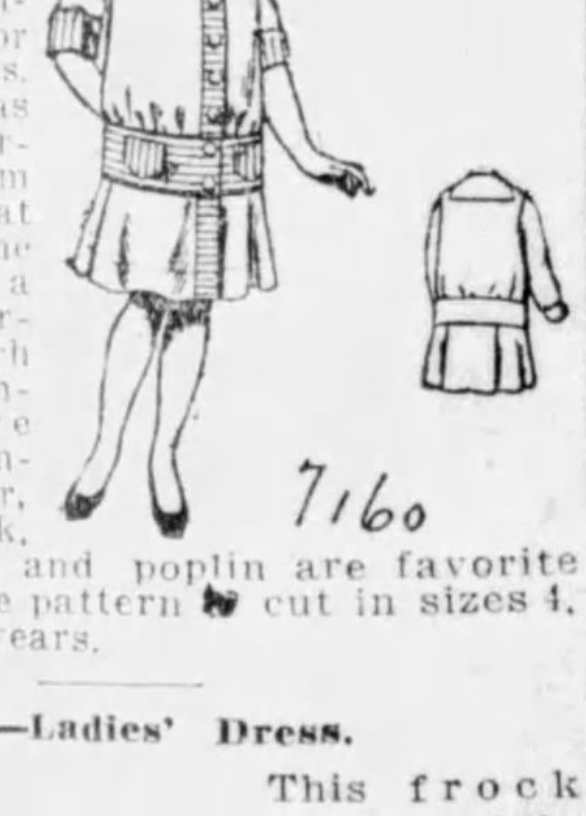
BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS



The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

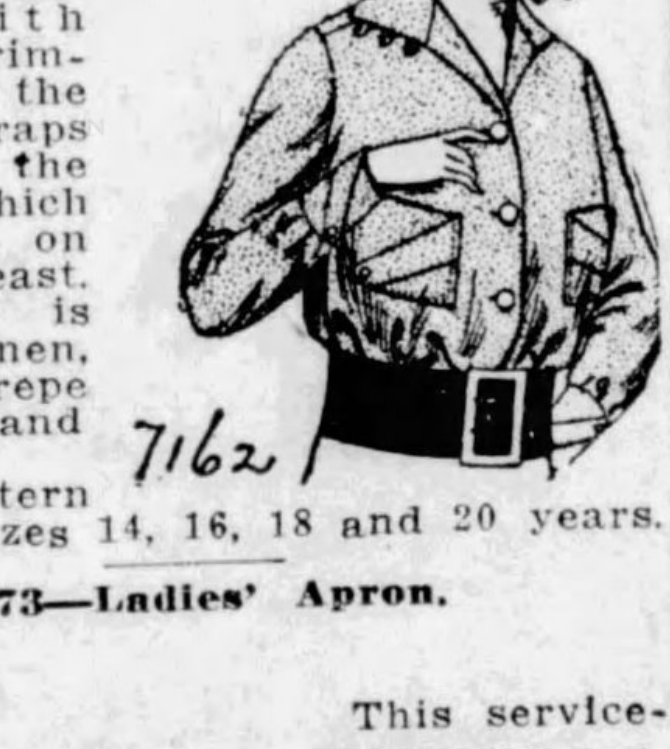
Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7160—Child's Dress.



This frock is made with a very plain waist, front closing, high neck, with small, flat collar and long or short sleeves. The skirt has three gores, arranged to form a box pleat panel in the back and a small under-pleat at each side. The trimmings are usually of contrasting color, and linen, duck, pongee, serge and poplin are favorite materials. The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.

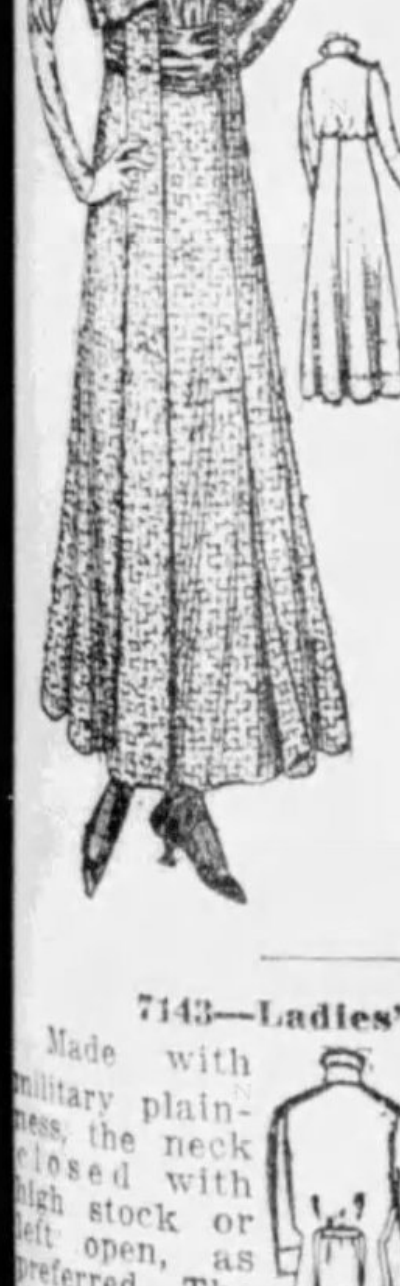
7162—Misses' Waist.



This pretty waist has an adjustable collar which may be worn open or closed. The sleeeves are full length and plain with strap trimmings on the cuffs. Straps also trim the pockets, which are placed on each breast. The style is used for linen, gingham, crepe materials and silk.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

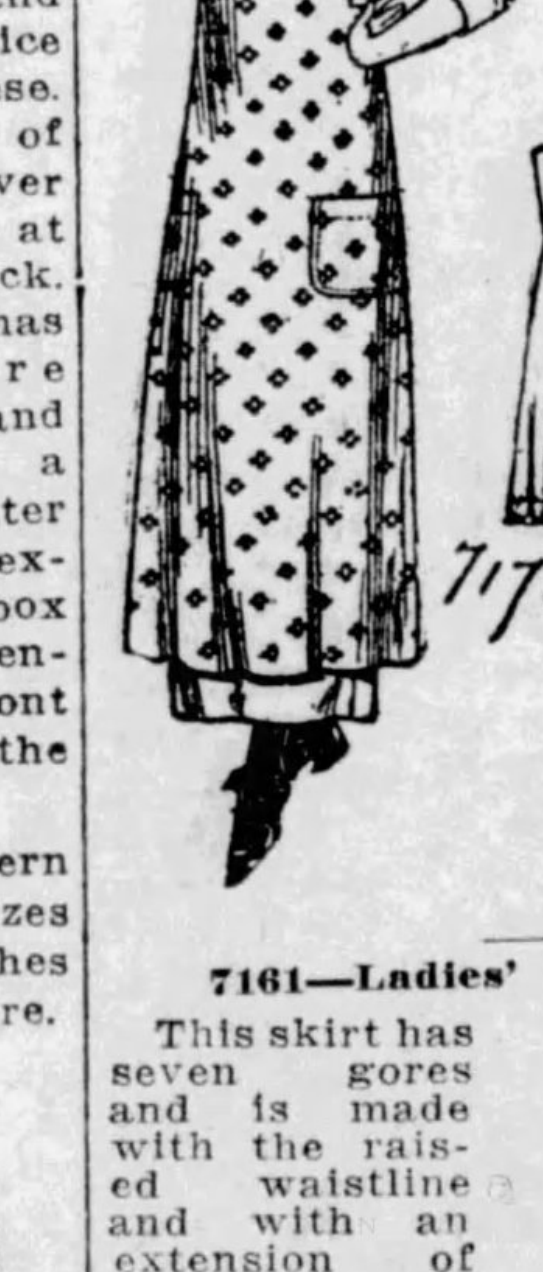
7179—Ladies' Dress.



This frock has a plain underbodice of lining, with a chemisette and collar in one at the neck and with a surplice vest over these. The fronts of the blouse cover the whole at sides and back. The skirt has a two-gore foundation and over this a two-piece outer skirt, with extensions, as box pleats fastening to the front edges of the jacket.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

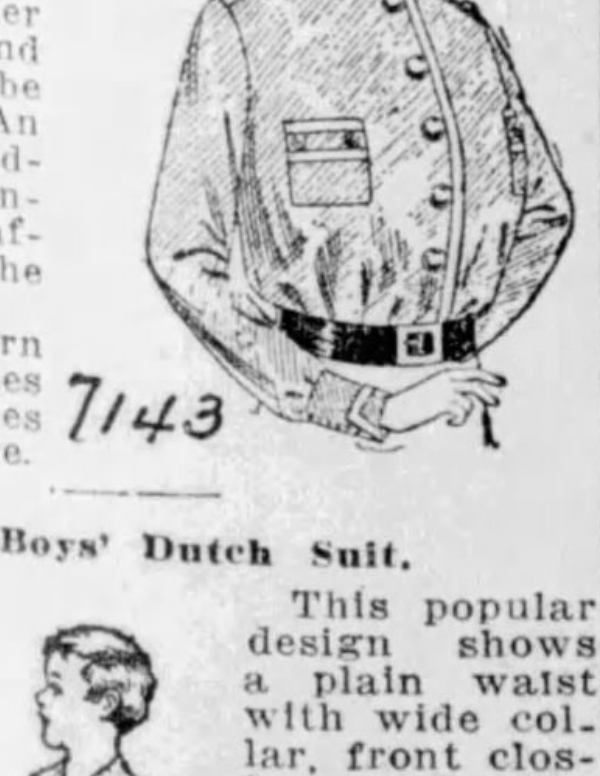
7173—Ladies' Apron.



This serviceable apron covers the entire front of the dress, but only the skirts at the sides and back. Straps from shoulder to belt hold the front in position and patch pockets are placed at each side. For light work this apron may be made of gingham or of calico.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure.

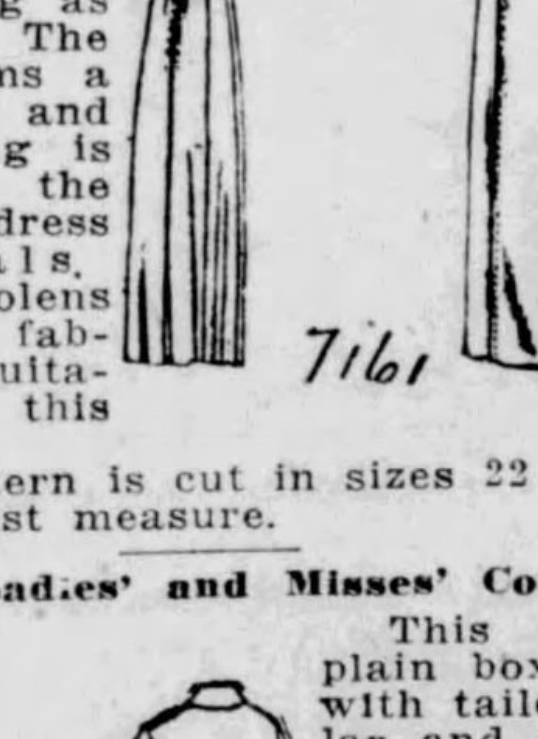
7143—Ladies' Waist.



Made with military plainness, the neck closed with high stock or left open, as preferred. The sleeve is plain; the shoulder straps and pocket may be omitted. An excellent model for linen, pongee silk, taffetas and the silks.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

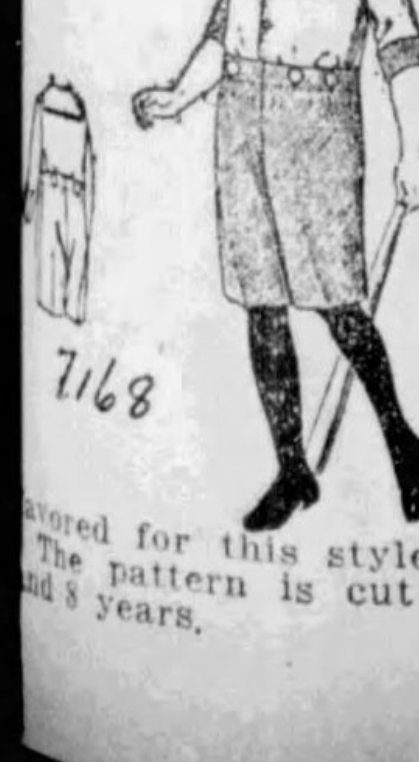
7161—Ladies' Maternity Skirt.



This skirt has seven gores and is made with the raised waistline and with an extension of material above this line for lengthening as required. The front forms a flat panel and the closing is placed in the back. All dress materials, both woolens and tub fabrics, are suitable for this skirt.

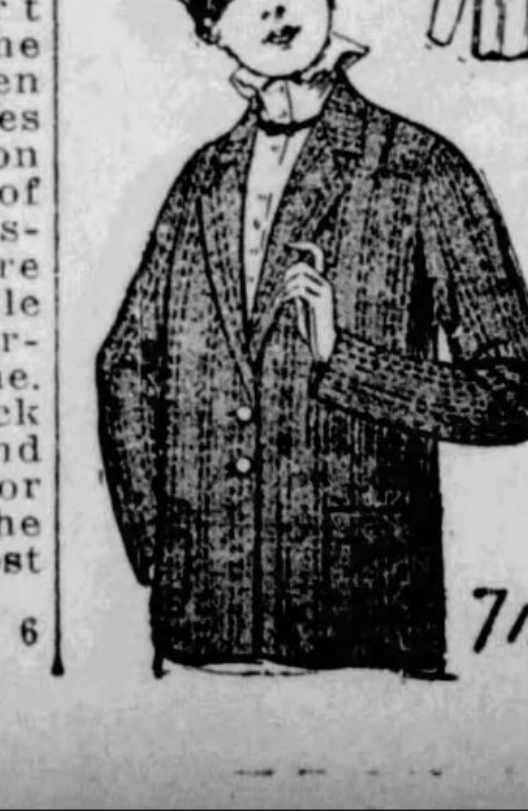
The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure.

7168—Boys' Dutch Suit.



This popular design shows a plain waist with wide collar, front closing and long or short sleeves. The trousers open at the sides and bottom on the outside of the blouse. Usually they are set on a little above the normal waistline. Linen and duck in white and either blue or brown are the materials most favored for this style. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

7184—Ladies' and Misses' Coat.



This is a plain box coat with tailor collar and revers at the open neck and with or without the pockets shown in the illustration. The belt is also a matter of choice and should be of the material or of patent leather. Coatings, serge, cheviot, wool poplins, etc., suitable for this garment.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

WILSON EXPECTS PARTY WILL WIN

President Confident of Public Support of His Policies in Contests of 1916.

Washington, April 15.—President Wilson refuses to share the discouragement of some Democratic leaders over political prospects.

The Thompson landslide in Chicago and Republican victories in many other municipal elections do not disturb the president's confidence that the people will indorse the Democratic national administration in the presidential election next year. He believes there will be two principal factors in the judgment of his administration by the voters, and that in both cases it will be favorable. These two factors are:

The guidance of the affairs of the nation through the maze of pitfalls produced by the European war.

The enactment of legislation which the president believes has liberated business from monopolistic control.

Relies on Business Boom.

The president realizes that for several months the Republicans have been able to make political capital of the business depression for which they urged the people, apparently with considerable success, to blame the Democrats. But times are on the mend, in the opinion of the president, and within a few months the Republicans, he thinks, will be bereft of this issue.

Some Democratic leaders expressed the opinion today that the wave of speculation which has hit the New York stock exchange heralds the advent of real prosperity.

Republican Factions Contest.

That there will be a spirited contest between the progressive and conservative factions of the Republican party already is apparent. Probably the leading progressive candidate is Senator Cummins, of Iowa. The conservative sentiment is divided between former Senators Burton and Root. If Supreme Court Justice Hughes could be induced to offer himself, he would receive both progressive and conservative support.

GRAIN PRICE UP, CATTLE GO DOWN

Field Labor Wages Sink, Especially in the South, Says Department.

Washington, April 16.—The department of agriculture has issued a statement on the trend of prices of farm products and wages of farm labor.

"The level of prices paid producers for the principal crops increased about 2.5 per cent during February," says the report. "In the past seven years the price level has increased during February 1.6 per cent. On March 1 the index figure of crop prices was about 7.6 per cent higher than two years ago, 27.1 per cent higher than two years ago, and 12 per cent higher than the average of the past seven years on March 1.

"The level of prices paid to producers for meat animals decreased 1.7 per cent during the month from January 15 to February 15. This compares with an average increase from January 15 to February 15 in the past five years of 1.4 per cent.

"On February 15 the average price of meat animals—hogs, cattle, sheep and chickens — was $6.46 per hundred pounds., which compares with $7.27 a year ago, $6.70 two years ago, $5.54 three years ago, $6.19 four years ago, $6.71 five years ago.

Increase in Price.

The price of wheat increased from 83.1 cents per bushel in 1914 to $1.33 in 1915; the price of corn from 69.1 cents to 75.1 cents; the price of oats from 38.9 cents to 52.1 cents, and barley from 61.1 cents to 67.7 cents.

Almost every state in the union shared in the increased prices for farm products.

In spite of the fact that the average price for farm products was higher in recent months, the wages paid farm labor were lower:

"The money wages of farm labor averaged during the past year about 1.7 per cent lower than during the preceding year, but about 9 per cent higher than five years ago. The wages per month, without board, averaged $29.88 during the past year, which compares with $30.31 in the preceding year, $27.43 five years ago and $19.97 15 years ago. State averages last year range from $16.50 in South Carolina to $56 in Nevada. Wages per month, including board, averaged $21.05, compared with $21.38 in the preceding year, $21.01 five years ago, and $13.90 15 years ago. State averages last year ranged from $12 in South Carolina to $27 in Nevada.

Day Labor Range.

"Day labor, other than harvest, without board, averaged $1.45 a day, compared with $1.50 the preceding year and $1.29 five years ago. State averages range from 82 cents in South Carolina to $2.54 in Montana. Day labor, other than harvest, with board, averaged $1.13, compared with $1.16 a year ago and $1.03 five years ago. State averages ranged from 64 cents in South Carolina to $1.80 in Montana.

"Day labor, at harvest time, without board, averaged $1.91, compared with $1.94 a year ago and $1.71 five years ago. State averages ranged from $1.06 in Mississippi to $3.25 in North Dakota.

"The reductions in wages as compared with the preceding year were greatest in the southern states, due largely to the depression in the cotton market; but all sections show some reduction, although a few states show a slight advantage in some kinds of employment."

New Feather Beds only $5.40

6 pound Feather Pillows $1.00 per pair. New, Clean, Odorless, Sanitary and Dustless Feathers. Best Ticking. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for FREE catalog and our wonderful FREE OFFER. Agents wanted. SOUTHERN FEATHER & PILLOW CO., Dept. 4520 Greensboro, N. C

FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Paris, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

Skin Purity and Beauty

Promoted by Cuticura

Soap when used daily and Cuticura Ointment used occasionally.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address post-card "Cuticura," Dept. 24F, Boston.

BORAH SAYS HE WILL NOT RUN

May Lead Progressives in Fight Against G. O. P. Reactionaries.

BY J. A. MATHEWS.

Washington, April 19.—Senator Borah's renunciation published in the morning newspapers Sunday is the first important move in the plan of the Progressive Republicans to keep their party from falling into the hands of the reactionaries of 1916.

Senator Borah hints at his purpose to do some plain talking later. He may become the leader of the Progressive wing of the party in the inevitable fight that is ahead of the Republicans for 1916. The Progressive senators and representatives are far from pleased with the way in which the reactionaries are going about the work of taking over the Republican organization preparatory to the next presidential campaign. Senator Borah has been in New York and it is understood has had several conferences with Col. Roosevelt.

What Will T. R. Do?

Senator Borah's friends understand that under certain circumstances he would support Roosevelt for the Republican nomination next year, but he will probably espouse the cause of no single candidate now but make a protest generally against certain tendencies in his party to turn back the hands of the clock.

Senator Borah was urged by many of his best friends, including Col. Roosevelt, not to make the statement he did. They believed he should not have taken himself out of the fight. But Mr. Borah believed he could speak to more effective purpose if he divested himself in the popular mind of all political ambition.

Think He Must Run.

Some of the shrewd politicians here believe that Senator Borah's statement, instead of taking him out of the fight, is likely to put him into it more conspicuously than ever, because the Progressives in the Republican party will look to him to lead. Borah is one of the men, it is believed, that Col. Roosevelt might find it possible to support, if he were the Republican nominee.

The withdrawal of Borah as a candidate for the Republican nomination in 1916 leaves Senator Cummins the only Progressive Republican of all the men mentioned and the only candidate west of the Mississippi.

CALL T. R. LETTER WILSON ATTACK

Washington Officials Say Roosevelt is Hitting the Administration.

Washington, April 17.—Administration officials refused today to allow quotation of their views of Col. Roosevelt's letter to the Woman's Peace party. One cabinet officer said it looked as if the former President were more interested in making a political attack on the administration than in discussing the possibilities of restoring peace to Europe.

Defenders of President Wilson said that Col. Roosevelt repeated in his letter the criticism which he has been flinging at the administration for several months.

The administration takes the position that The Hague treaty would not have justified a protest to Germany and that moreover the question of the neutrality of Belgium is one of the disputes between the belligerents. The allies contend that Belgian neutrality was violated, the Germans that it was not, for the reason that Belgium already had impaired her own standing by an agreement with Great Britain respecting an alleged attack on Germany. To have protested, according to administration officials, would have been a taking of sides which would have amounted to a violation of American neutrality.

The friends of the President say that Col. Roosevelt's remarks concerning the ship purchase bill are unjust.

GERMAN ENGINEERS SPURN U. S. INVITATION

Berlin (Wireless to Sayville), April 17.—The president of the Society of German Engineers, Professor Oskar von Moeller of Munich, well known in America, has notified the American Engineers' association that Germans will be unable to attend the international engineering congress in San Francisco. The large export of American arms to German's enemies would prevent many members from participating, he says.

CHINA APPEALS FOR HELP OF U. S.

Wilson Takes Charge to Protect Republic From Oppression by Japan.

Washington, April 16.—As a result of recent developments in the negotiations between Japan and China, President Wilson assumed entire charge of the matter in so far as the United States is concerned.

The President has taken this step because China has declined to consider the last group of the Japanese demands and has thrown itself on the mercy of the United States in an effort to preserve not only its territorial integrity but its sovereignty.

China feels, according to these advices, that the United States in the past has been its only true friend; that the United States has never tried to exploit China in any way; that the United States always has more than done the right thing by China in all negotiations; that the United States more than proved itself a friend after the Boxer trouble; and that the United States, more than any other nation, is looked upon as responsible for much of the recent progress of the Chinese republic.

If the United States once more proves its friendship by insisting upon the maintenance of China's integrity and sovereignty, China stands ready to do everything in its power to assist American interests in the Orient and to maintain the balance of power there.

President Wilson began his consideration of the situation today with a conference with President Goodnow of Johns Hopkins University, who was China's legal adviser in 1913 and 1914.

The demands consist of 21 distinct propositions, divided into five groups. The fifth group is now under consideration at Peking. According to advises received here, China is refusing to yield on any one of these latter demands. China believes they will not only close the open door, but that they will also make of the republic nothing more or less than a dependency of Japan.

These demands include the granting to Japan of practically absolute control of all affairs in Manchuria; the promise by China that it will buy arms and ammunition only of Japan and not establish any munition factories in China; the promise by China that before any seacoast defenses are erected, Japan will be consulted, and that only Japanese contractors will be given the opportunity to build the defenses; and a promise that hereafter China will not employ any foreign advisers except Japanese.

The United States is vitally interested in all these things because of its great trade relations with China.

FRANK TO HANG; LOSES APPEAL

Tribunal Refuses to Take Condemned Man From State's Jurisdiction.

Washington, April 19.—The supreme court of the United States today dismissed the appeal of Leo M. Frank, of Atlanta, Ga., convicted of the murder of Mary Phagan, from the decision of the United States district court of Georgia, denying him a writ of habeas corpus.

The high court refused to take Frank out of the jurisdiction of the state courts of Georgia, which now are free to carry out a death sentence imposed upon him for the murder of the factory girl.

The court held that the absence of Frank from the courtroom when the jury brought in the verdict of guilty, and also the alleged mob influence in Atlanta at the time of the trial could not be construed as nullifying the judgment of guilty.

The decision was by a divided court. Justice Pitney delivered the opinion of the court. Justice Holmes delivered a dissenting opinion in which Justice Hughes concurred.

It is believed that only the state pardon officials of Georgia can now save Frank from the death penalty.

FRANK'S ATTORNEYS MAY ASK FOR A COMMUTATION

Atlanta, Ga., April 19.—Leo M. Frank's attorneys, when informed of the decision today of the United States supreme court, said that they believed that every means in Frank's behalf before the courts now had been exhausted. They added that they now probably would prepare a petition for presentation before the Georgia prison commission, asking for commutation of Frank's sentence.

He Will Lead Fight on Philippine Independence

CONGRESSMAN MILLER

Congressman Clarenec B. Miller has made one trip to the Philippine Islands and expects to make still another this summer to gather campaign material to fight the Jones bill, which provides for partial independence of the Philippine Islands. The bill died in the last ongress, but will be revived in the next. Mr. Miller has represented Minnesota in congress three terms. He is a former school teacher and lawyer.

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

COPYRIGHT 1913 THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

founder of this concern, the silent partner. The man who knew kings and potentates and told 'em that they needed bridges in their backyards. This building belongs to his daughter. She converted her stock into granite. About a month ago I received a letter from her. It directly concerned you. It seems she learned through the consul general at Singapore that you had worked with us. She's like her father, a mighty keen judge of human nature. Frankly, this offer comes through her advices. To satisfy yourself, you can give us a surety bond for fifty thousand. It's not obligatory, however."

Elsa Chetwood. She had her father's eyes, and it was this which had drawn his gaze to the portrait. Chetwood; and Arthur had not known any more than he had. What irony! Ten years wasted—for nothing! Warrington laughed aloud. A weakness seized him, like that of a man long gone hungry.

"Buck up, Paul," warned the good Samaritan. "All this kind of knocks the wind out of you. I know. But what I've offered you is in good faith. Will you take it?"

"Yes," simply.

"That's the way to talk. Supposing you go out to lunch with me? We'll talk it over like old times."

"No. I haven't seen . . ."

"To be sure! I forgot. Do you know where they live, your mother and brother?"

"No. I expected to ask you."

The vice president scribbled down the address. "I believe you'll find them both there, though Arthur, I understand, is almost as great a traveler as you are. Of course you want to see them, you poor beggar! The Southwestern will pull you almost up to the door. After the reunion, you hike back here, and we'll get down to the meat of the business."

"John," said Warrington, huskily, "you're a man."

"Oh, piffle! It's not all John. The old man left word that if you ever turned up again to hang on to you. You were valuable. And there's Miss Chetwood. If you want to thank anybody, thank her." Warrington missed the searching glance, which was not without its touch of envy. "You'd better be off. Hustle back as soon as you can." Elmore offered his hand now. "Gad! but you haven't lost any of your old grip."

"I'm a bit dazed. The last six months have loosened up my nerves."

"Nobody's made of iron."

"I'd sound hollow if I tried to say what I feel. I'll be back a week from today."

"I'll look for you."

As the door closed behind Warrington, the young millionaire sat down, scowling at a cubby-hole in his desk. He presently took out a letter postmarked Yokohama. He turned it about in his hands, musingly. Without reading it (for he knew its contents well), he thrust it back into the cubby-hole. Women were out of his sphere. He could build a bridge within a dollar of the bid; but he knew nothing about women beyond the fact that they were always desirable.

A few monosyllables, a sentence or two, and then, good day. The average man would have recounted every incident of note during those ten years. He did not admire Warrington any the less for his reticence. It took a strong man to hold himself together under all these blows from the big end of fortune's horn.

He had known the two brothers at college, and to Paul he had given a freshman's worship. In the field Paul had been the idol, and popular not only for his feats of strength but for his lovableness. He recalled the affection between the two boys. Arthur admired Paul for his strength, Paul admired and gloried in his brother's learning. Never would he forget that commencement day, when the two boys in their mortar-boards, their beautiful mother between them, arm in arm, walked across the green of the campus. It was an unforgettable picture.

Paul was a born-engineer; Arthur had entered the office as a make-shift. Paul had taken eight thousand one day, and decamped. Arthur had refunded the sum, and disappeared. Elmore could not understand, nor could his father. Perhaps some of the truth would now come to light. Somehow, Paul, with his blond beard and blonder head, his bright eyes, his tan, his big shoulders, somehow Paul was out of date. He did not belong to the times.

And Elsa had met him over there; practically ordered (though she had no authority) that he should be given a start anew; that, moreover, she would go his bond to any amount. Funny old world! Well, he was glad. Paul was a man, a big man, and that was the sort needed in the foreign bridge building. He rolled down the top of his desk and left the building. He was in no mood for work.

The evening of the third day found Warrington in the baggage-car, feeding a dilapidated feather-molting bird, who was in a most scandalous temper. Rajah scattered the seeds about, spurned the banana-tip, tilted the water-cup and swashbuckled generally. By and by, above the clack-clack of wheels and rails, came a crooning song. The baggage-man looked up from his way-book and lowered his pipe. He saw the little green bird pause and begin to keep time with its head. It was the Urdu lullaby James used to sing. It never failed to quiet the little parrot. Warrington went back to his Pullman, where the porter greeted him with the information that the next stop would be his. Ten minutes later he stepped from the train, a small kit-bag in one hand and the parrot-cage in the other.

He had come prepared for mistake on the part of the natives. The single smart cabman lifted his hat, jumped down from the box, and opened the door. Warrington entered without speaking. The door closed, and the coupe rolled away briskly. He was perfectly sure of his destination. The cabman had mistaken him for Arthur. It would be better so. There would be no after complications when he departed on the morrow. As the coupe took a turn, he looked out of the window. They were entering a driveway, lined on each side of which were chestnuts. Indeed, the house was set in the centre of a grove of these splendid trees. The coupe stopped.

"Wait," said Warrington, alighting.

"Yes, sir."

Warrington went up the broad veranda steps and pulled the old-fashioned bell-cord. He was rather amazed at his utter lack of agitation. He was as calm as if he were making a call upon a casual acquaintance. His mother and brother, whom he had not seen in ten years. The great oak-door drew in, and he entered unceremoniously.

"Why, Marse A'thuh, I di'n't see yo' go out," exclaimed the old negro servant.

"I am not Arthur; I am his brother Paul. Which door?"

Pop-eyed, the old negro pointed to a door down the hall. Then he leaned against the banister and caught desperately at the spindles. For the voice was not Arthur's.

Warrington opened the door, closed it gently and stood with his back to it. At a desk in the middle of the room sat a man, busy with books. He raised his head.

"Arthur, don't you know me?"

"Paul?"

The chair overturned; some books thudded dully upon the rug. Arthur leaned with his hands tense upon the desk. Paul sustained the look, his eyes sad and his face pale and grave.

To Be Continued.

BLOOD WILL TELL

Paris, April 22nd.—Many young men have been lost in France by the fact that their blood was out of order and impure when they started out in this campaign as soldiers at the front. Many of them never reached the battle line because they were taken sick in camp, due to stomach and bowel troubles, and with blood powerless to resist. Young men and old men in America should be just as watchful of their blood to see that it is pure, that their stomach is acting well and the liver active.

It takes lots of vitality, nervous force and strength to win a race. Blood must be pure and good.

Keep the nerves nourished, the heart strong, the head cool, the stomach vigorous, the liver active with a tonic which has stood the test of time and has a wide reputation, such as Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the world's great Blood Purifier; it enters joints, dissolves the impure deposits and carries them out, as it does all impurities, through the Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Skin.

If you have indigestion, sluggish liver, backache over the kidneys, nasal or other Catarrh, unsteady nerves or unsightly skin, get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery today and start at once to replace your impure blood with the kind that puts energy and ambition into you and brings back youth and vigorous action.—Advertisement.

IMPORTANT SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF THIS PAPER

Any person desiring a copy of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser before the edition is exhausted should send this notice together with three dimes or stamps, to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and a copy with be sent by return mail, all charges prepaid.—Adv.

DO YOU MAKE $50.00 A WEEK?

Are You Your Own Boss?

If not write me today, asking for free and comprehensive proposition on how you can start now in a clean, quick, live wire, money making business. This camera makes and completely finishes pictures at the rate of 100 per hour in 11 different styles, on snappy, classy photo postals, tintypes and photo buttons—the greatest money getter of the day. Every farm house, school, factory or crowded corner offers you a golden harvest.

A Deposit of $5 Brings This Machine to You

Ready to start in working the moment it is unpacked. No time lost. Nothing difficult or hard to learn, a child can operate it. If you want to better yourself get out of the "rut," don't delay, but write me at once for the greatest proposition ever offered you to become an independent man, working when you please and where you please, spare time or full time, with all the profits for yourself. Be a live wire—Make Good and enjoy life. Here's your Chance—Don't miss it—write

J. B. Ferris, Mngr., 627 W. 43d St., Dept. 51, New York, N. Y.

WANTED SENATOR ROOT NAMED BY G. O. P. IN 1916

BY J. A. MATHEWS.

Washington, April 16. — Ex-Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, who died suddenly in New York today, visited Washington about two weeks ago on his way from a cruise in West Indian waters. The visit was made unostentatiously, but was fraught with matters of political moment. Mr. Aldrich gave a private dinner while his yacht was anchored at the Potomac river wharves. He had several Republican senators, local bankers and business men from Washington and other cities, and the question of the presidency was discussed.

Mr. Aldrich took a decided stand in favor of the nomination of former Senator Root. He told his guests that there was a time a few months ago when he believed that the regular Republicans would be put to the necessity of compromising with the Progressives, and in view of this situation he had concluded that the nomination of some man of the the type of Justice Hughes would be necessary to secure success. But the former senator explained that the conditions had changed. He said the Republicans could and should nominate a man of the ultra-conservative type. He said that Senator Root was the man, and expressed the belief that Root would accept. Following the dinner, the Root boom took on an impetus that has kept it going since. Mr. Aldrich expressed the opinion that the next election would be won by Republican commercial interests.

SMYRNA ASKS U. S. AID

Reports Bandits Kill and Outrage Foreigners in District.

Syracuse, Sicily, via Paris, April 19.—Travelers arriving here from Asia Minor say that the situation is Smyrna is terrible.

They state that bands of Mussulman brigands are committing all kinds of outrages, killing and taking hostages, pillaging and burning property.

The people bringing this report state that the Europeans in Smyrna urgently ask the assistance of the United States cruiser Tennessee, now in eastern waters, or any other force or influence America can exercise.

58 PER CENT OF CONSCRIPT MEN ARE FOUND UNFIT

Berlin, April 19.—The result of the physical examination of the 1915 class of conscripts shows that 58 per cent of the men were found unfit, says a dispatch from Paris to the Sera of Milan. None of the men qualified for field or garrison service.

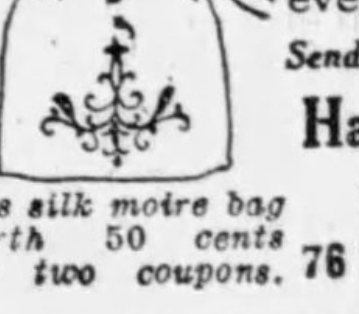
Mountain COFFEE

ROASTED DAILY

5 LBS for $1.15

Delivered free within 400 miles of New York City upon receipt of money order or stamps.

This coffee is grown in the mountainous districts of Central and South America, where grows the flinty hard bean kind, with that pungent coffee aroma that coffee lovers so crave. It is so different from the lowland variety and always makes the drinker want more.



This silk moire bag worth 50 cents for two coupons.

One coupon given with every five pound purchase.

Send for illustrated premium catalog

Hamburg - American Coffee Company

76 Water St., New York City

Delivered to you FREE on approval and 30 DAYS TRIAL

Choice of 94 Styles

SEND NO MONEY but write today for our big 1915 catalog of "Ranger" Bicycles, Tires and Sundries at prices so low they will astonish you. Also particulars of our great new offer to deliver you a Ranger Bicycle on one month's free trial without a cent of expense to you.

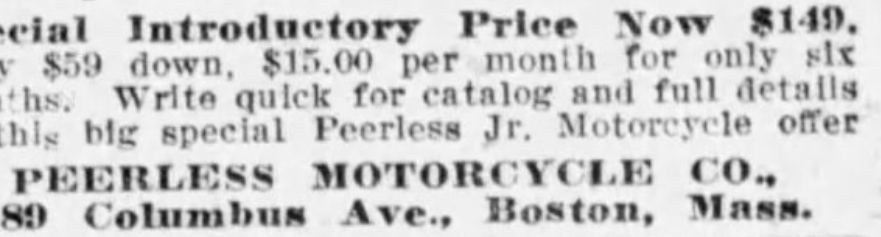
BOYS you can make money taking orders for bicycles, tires, lamps, sundries, etc., from our big catalog. It's free. It contains "combination offers" for re-fitting your old bicycle like new at lowest cost. Also much useful bicycle information. Send for it.

LOW FACTORY PRICES direct to you. No one else can offer such values and terms. You cannot afford to buy a bicycle, tires or sundries without learning what we offer you. Write now.

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. S64 CHICAGO, ILL.

$15 Per Month Buys this Motorcycle

A Genuine $200 4½ hp. Motorcycle, with Free Engine and All 1915 Improvements



Rider Agents Wanted to ride the Peerless Jr. while paying at the rate of $15.00 per month.

Special Introductory Price Now $149. Only $59 down, $15.00 per month for only six months. Write quick for catalog and full details of this big special Peerless Jr. Motorcycle offer

PEERLESS MOTORCYCLE CO., 189 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

DRY VICTORIES HIT DISTILLERS

Manufacturers Already Decreasing Their Output Considerably.

Washington, April 16.—Recent elections have so greatly increased the dry territory in the United States that distillers are finding their chances for sales restricted to such an extent that they are decreasing their output materially.

As a result, shortly after May 1 the commissioner of internal revenue will instruct various local collectors to discharge a number of gaugers who have been employed at the distilleries up to now.

Peoria, where more spirits are distilled than in any other city in the country, will suffer most from this order. The Peoria distillers already have decreased their output to such an extent that about 20 to 25 per cent of the guagers there are without employment.

On May 1 the removal of gaugers from the rectifying houses will increase the number laid off to between 35 and 40 per cent of the Peoria force.

Under the law, the collector of internal revenue is compelled to drop all above 15 per cent of the unassigned men.

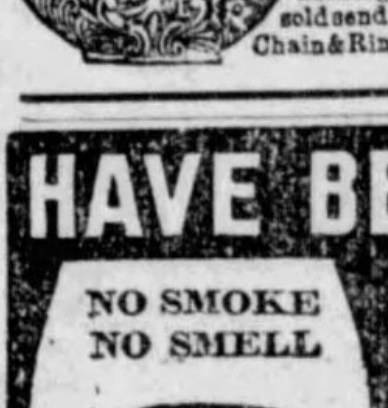
Congress at the last session added to the troubles of both the distillers and the gaugers by providing that hereafter the government will supervise only gauging in rectifying houses. The distilleries must do their gauging hereafter.

When the city of Des Moines went dry recently large orders were immediately wiped off the Peoria slate. When the entire state of Iowa goes dry next January Peoria will suffer further.

The closing of saloons at the Michigan summer resorts also cuts into the Peoria distilling receipts materially.

ENGLAND PROMOTES ALL MEDICAL LIEUTENANTS

London, April 19.—Emphasizing the need for more surgeons for the army, the war office anounces that it has been decided to promote all lientenants in the medical corps to the rank of captain, with corresponding increase in pay and pension.



STEM WIND & SET WATCH RING and CHAIN FREE

SELLING NEEDLE BOOKS

We positively give FREE a STEM WIND, STEM SET, RICHLY ENGRAVED WATCH, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch, Guaranteed 5 yrs. & Beautiful Im. Diamond Ring for selling only 20 Needle Books at 10c. Each book contains 3 packs needles and 8 darning needles. Order 20 books, when sold send us $2, we will send you Watch, Chain & Ring. Willard Watch Co. Dep 480 Chicago

HAVE BETTER LIGHT

NO SMOKE NO SMELL

WITH THE "PERFECT" BURNER

Wonderful new invention—turns dim red flame into big brilliant, white, steady light. As good as gas or electricity. Works on any lamp. No smoke, no smell. Makes one lamp do work of three. Prevents eye strain. Saves oil. Fine for all night use. Guaranteed. Price 25c. for No. 1 or No. 2 lamp, or No. 2 Cold Blast lantern, by mail prepaid. Agents Wanted. Write quick. Perfect Burner Co. 141 Main St., Swanton, Ohio

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.......Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Killing time is not sport.

Good nature disarms critics.

Common sense is a great stabilizer.

Lies are winged insects. Truth is a snail.

It takes more nerve to sell a book than to write it.

No woman is fat to the man who is in love with her.

Lots of strange things are done in the name of precedent.

Sing Sing may be all right, but reform should begin at home.

When a man reaches the ago of forty-odd he is almost fifty.

The Mexican war is getting worse. Villa and Carranza are both winning.

To those whom it may concern, Jane Addams says housework is restful.

Though man is made of dust he doesn't want to feel that his name is Mud.

Mexican revolutionists are always marching on, but never getting anywhere.

Mr. Bryan foresees the grape juiciest campaign in 1916 any country has ever beheld.

Blessed are the peacemakers. But what of the nation that first hollers enough?

We can think of nothing that would be more popular than a wave of prosperity.

A woman syndicate pholosopher says "love just happens." But isn't that a poor excuse.

When you want the clock to run faster get behind time with your work. It never fails.

One reason why boys leave the farm is because there are more things to anticipate in town.

One doctor says "it's a crime to be sick." Then a lot of people are forever pleading guilty.

Dorothy Dix says there is no such thing as an old maid. Well, everybody ought to be glad of it.

We have often heard sweet little girls talking to flowers. Maybe they understand each other.

The administration's interest in prosperity increases as the next campaign edges closer and closer.

The goings and comings of people are always interesting to their friends. So are their shortcomings.

Compared to the spring they are having over in the war zone, ours is a sweet dream come true.

A man may be said to be drunk when his tongue gets so thick that he can't argue that he is sober.

There is so much talk of efficiency these days that a loafer wonders what the world is coming to, anyhow.

The fellow who says he can either drink or let it alone doesn't prove it by climbing onto the water wagon.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to mistake mustache dye for the elixir of youth?

This country has one hundred million people. And we would like to see all of them well, prosperous and happy.

Retribution is waiting around the corner for the man who does his best only when trying to do somebody else.

Guess the hen is the only bird that cackles when she lays an egg. The others don't seem to believe in advertising.

Putting nations on the water wagon during war will have a tendency to make more peace advocates in this country.

Stone walls and reinforced concrete are strong and formidable, yet the hardest thing to go up against is the inevitable.

Billy Sunday advises boys to stick to their mother. The advice is good, even though mother may be classified as old-fashioned.

If the half has not been told about the big war it is about time to quit fighting and let the survivors tell the rest of the story.

President Wilson is willing to grant ex-Presidents the right to criticize their successors. He is a shrewd man who looks ahead.

Many a man, now of middle age, is thankful he was born before it was stylish to have the baby's picture taken in his naked skin.

The political party that happens to be in power when anything goes wrong is barred from the great American privilege of finding fault.

When you meet a fellow who has never told a Ford story, take him by the hand and congratulate him upon his great strength of character.

War seemed really more appropriate in the rough weather of last winter than it does since the blessings of sunshine have fallen on the battlefields.

No matter how often one reads the story of Lincoln's assassination it grows no less tragic. 'Twill ever remain one of the greatest crimes of history.

A New York judge has ruled that one may become engaged through a glance or a nod. How things have changed since men fell upon their knees and bumped their heads on the floor in the process of becoming engaged.

THE END OF UTOPIAN DREAMS

After the war, bankruptcy and exhaustion. The warring nations will be sick of war. They will be willing and eager to sign a Constitution of the World, which will assure universal peace and bring us within hail of the Millennium.

After the war, the American relations with the fighting nations will be very much as they were before the war, save that these nations will meekly concede our mastery in the foreign trade, and will gratefully lick our hands for our services in promoting peace.

* * *

A glance through a half dozen or so newspapers of almost any day's issue will bring to light either one or both of these assumptions, confidently set forth, solemnly discussed, approved almost gushingly. If you do not find them upon the editorial pages, they are to be discovered in the report of some lecture, banquet or club meeting. Their reiteration, the gusto with which they are treated, is plain indication that many folk believe in these assumptions with almost religious faith, that they are fascinated with the beautiful vistas they create before the eye of imagination.

As a matter of cold fact, these assumptions are based upon nothing more solid than dreams and desires.

* * *

The victors, at least, will not emerge from this war with military ardor dampened and subdued. We cannot say at this stage that the defeated will be exhausted.

After four years of a civil war which strained every resource, the North explained to France that the neat little kingdom she had set up in Mexico would have to get out or be thrown out.

A few years after Spain lost her colonies, when she seemed old and broken and utterly discouraged, she was fitting out expeditions for a colonizing adventure in northern Africa.

Japan won her victory over Russia at terrible cost, but immediately began to shoulder Uncle Sam, who throughout her travail in Manchuria was her friend and hearty sympathizer.

Russia quit fighting Japan only to fight rebellion. But in spite of both great struggles, she reorganized her armed forces, increased the number of her guns, multiplied arms factories and stocked the military depots.

Servia fought two exhausting wars, and with a shout entered upon a third. Her ally, Greece, for all her fearful losses in the Balkan campaigns, strains today at the leash of prudent peace. Bulgaria is not so beaten and weak that the Dual Alliance and the Triple Entente do not bid against each other for her arms.

There is nothing in the idea that war destroys military ardor. On the contrary, war fans it as wind fans a forest fire.

* * *

Concerning the second assumption: Our relations with Europe will not be, and cannot possibly be, the same after the war that they were just previous to the war. Both sides to the Great Conflict have asked things of us which, as a neutral nation, we could not concede. Britain has virtually demanded that we admit the negation of the Laws of Nations and the Rules of War, upon the ground that she was fighting for all that free peoples prize. Germany has asked us to look with friendly eyes upon the sinking of cargo carriers and passenger vessels at risk to civilian crews and passengers. More lately, through an address to the American people over the heads of the authorities at Washington, she has called for an embargo on arms, which embargo, once established, automatically makes us the ally of Germany.

The things we have had to refuse, the aid and sympathy demanded of us and declined, the protests we have delivered, claims we have filed, the trade we have captured—these will create a gulf between Europe and America which it may take a generation to close.

* * *

These are realities which stand as naked and stark before the eyes of this country as a mountain in the morning light. If we have indulged ourselves in Utopian fantasies without, so far, any great harm to ourselves, the battlefields of Europe, the racked and ruined and starved Belgium, ought to make us understand that the time is come for us to close our book of fairy tales.

No nation can live in these days of rapid communications, terrible guns, high explosives, scientific destruction, unless it is prepared to defend its cities and its countryside. Peace meetings, hand-lettered resolutions, recitation of our prowess, will not save us.

* * *

The regular army in the United States proper consists of 30,000 of cavalry, infantry and field artillery and 16,000 of coast defenders. There is a paper national guard of 127,000 men and officers. Its real strength probably falls below the half of that. Regular army and militia are scattered from Maine to Southern California. There are no reserves in the right meaning of reserve, virtually no veterans capable of bearing arms, no system for calling volunteers into the field—and no guns, ammunition, clothing, wagons, motor cars, kitchens, blankets, tents, or any other equipment for them in case they were called.

The regular army itself has not enough field guns, nor enough men and officers for the guns if the artillery were brought up to its full strength.

It has been estimated lately that if an enemy should land upon our shores in force, it would be a year and a half before we could have an army concentrated, trained and equipped to resist him. England was infinitely better off in a military way at the beginning of this war than the United States is now. Yet at this date England has been unable to supplement her expeditionary force of 80,000 men with more than a half million men. It will be summer, at least, before Kitchener can report a million Englishmen at the front. The Japanese-Russian war, the Balkan wars, and the war in Europe today show how suddenly crises arise between nations, and how swiftly, once the break occurs, that marching begins. While the United States was preparing against an invader, that invader could burn the fairest cities of the Atlantic shore and entrench him self in the national capital.

* * *

The United States is better off in the matter of sea forces than in land forces. But since the war with Spain we have allowed the navy to fall behind other navies in rank. America gave the submarine to the world, and among the powers she has the fewest submarines. We developed the swift-flying destroyers, and have let Europe seize the benefit of our ingenuity. Modern navies require supply vessels, mine layers, mine sweepers, colliers, floating dry docks—of these our navy has scarcely any at all.

The navy has not enough ammunition. Rear Admiral Fiske, before the house naval committee, said that the powder possessed by the navy could all of it be shot away in a week. Two heavy battles might empty the naval magazines and leave the country defenseless, so far as its war vessels were concerned. They would be out of the fighting just as much as if they were at the bottom of the sea.

These are unpleasant truths. But they are truths it were unpatriotic and blind not to confess.

* * *

The remedy must be found and found speedily. There must be a greater navy, more adequate coast defense, and a well considered and strongly built reservist system. The militia of the states, now sometimes a joke, sometimes a tool for strike-breakers, and sometimes a pink-tea social organization, must be made over into a government-backed, centrally-directed, cohesive organization for national defense. And still other reserve bodies must be called into being.

The brutal, gruesome lessons of the European war must be conned. The day has come for the American citizen to give his fullest support to the study of the great problem of preparedness and to urge the adoption of whatever plan of national defense that study evolves.

Such a study will be asked of congress at the next session. If the people will make their will felt in this matter, timidity, nor political jealousy, nor a super-earthly form of thinking can this time deny an examination into our military resources.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT UNDER FIRE

The Riggs National Bank of Washington has brought action against the secretary of the treasury, the controller of the currency and the United States treasurer, charging a long series of persecutions. According to the complaint, these have been met with patience and forbearance until the treasury department, claiming forfeits for special reports the bank declined to make, refused to pay the interest on government bonds owned by the bank.

This is a most extraordinary suit. The treasury department has been freer of scandals and rumors of scandals than any other government department and has been administered by a long line of statesmen, among whom are to be remembered Alexander Hamilton, Albert Gallatin, Salmon P. Chase and John Sherman.

If, through this action, it develop that big banks of the country have been pursuing an unfair and disrespectful course toward the department, they should be brought sharply to account. More than that, they should be punished. It must never be said that the treasury department is under the fear or the coercion or the dictation of private interests or that private interests are permitted to ignore the department's just regulations.

On the other hand, if officers of the treasury department are using their power to persecute or to wreak petty spite, these officers should be made to quit the government service, no matter how close their relationship with the President or how influential their position in the dominant party. Many citizens believe that the administration has borne with the shiftlessness, the inefficiency and stupidity of one cabinet member to the detriment of itself and the country. Two such members might spell ruin for any administration. Common prudence and self-interest in the case would demand that the President lose no time in calling for resignations.

GOOD SENSE SENTIMENT

The district school is uder fire in New York state. Many rude things are said about it. Its flaws and shortcomings are paraded naked before the legislature. And the legislature is asked to sever all schools from local control in districts and villages having a population less than 2,000. "Expert educationalists" are said to be behind the agitation.

The Brooklyn Eagle says that the measure will not pass, because sentiment is against it. "The party or combination in the legislature that strikes a body blow at the 'Deestrick School' will feel the consequences of its indiscretion."

We should think it would. There are, unquestionably, a great many poor district schools. But is the educational systems in the cities perfect? Are there not flaws and shortcomings there? And does their existence make it imperative that the city systems be thrown overboard? The district school which is organized properly and conducted efficiently is the rival of any other kind of school. It should be the aim of "expert educationalists" to see to this organization and conduct rather than to charge down upon the district school at the gallop and try to abolish it.

MISSIONARIES AGAINST HATE

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers has a membership of about 80,000, the most of it in Great Britain, but also with a considerable representation in Germany, Holland and the Scandinavian countries.

The Toledo Labor Leader tells a strange story about this union. The war, it seems, has not split it in spite of the fact that many members are now engaged in fighting one another. The executive officers are paying out-of-work benefits to the families of Amalgamated men who have joined the armies. English members who are prisoners in Germany receive a little sum from the union treasury every week and so also do the German members who are prisoners in England. The Leader reports an instance where two engineers who had been old friends met in battle in Flanders. They were jabbing at each other with bayonets and in the midst of their fury recognition came to them. One immediately threw away his weapon and yielded himself as prisoner. Better that, he declared, than that either should die and leave the other cursed with the memory of that butchery.

In Germany, "God punish England" is written upon walls and railway coaches. It has even been reported that children chant the words in their schools. In England, hate of Germany is fanned by means somewhat similar. It may take years, perhaps a generation or two, to cool that animosity. Will there not be an opportunity for the international labor unions? Their members will be able to meet upon some other plane than resentment. They will have self-interest to bind them anew, loyalty to their organizations, the comradeship that develops out of struggle shoulder to shoulder, the comradeship which goes with mutual aims. And if one of those aims is to make away with racial and national hates, the unions will serve not only themselves, but the whole world as well.

IMMUNITY

A Boston man who had served four years in the civil war had a complaint against war which was all his own. He had found it dreadfully hard upon clothes.

Thirty-two times, bullets had ripped their way through his uniform or had come to a full stop the instant they penetrated coat or trousers. Not once had this soldier been injured, not once even bruised. But he had been put to a good deal of trouble in keeping his garments in presentable condition.

In spite of doubt in lucky stars and in the watchfulness of guardian saints, it is hard not to believe that some people bear charmed lives. You read of men who fall from high buildings and suffer no hurt. A trolley car occasionally picks some fellow up, rolls him over the fender, tosses him out on the pavement and injures nothing about him except his temper. A cave-in occurs in a mine and when the rescuers get through to an imprisoned miner they find him distressed only by the wonder of what day it is.

Where do these people get their immunity? No one knows. And that is the worst thing about it. For there are timid and worrying people who would give everything they have in the world for armor against accident, and there are careless people who will sell anything they have, even good health and a stand-in with fate. With immunity transferable, a lively trade might be worked up.

THE PUBLIC AND STRIKES

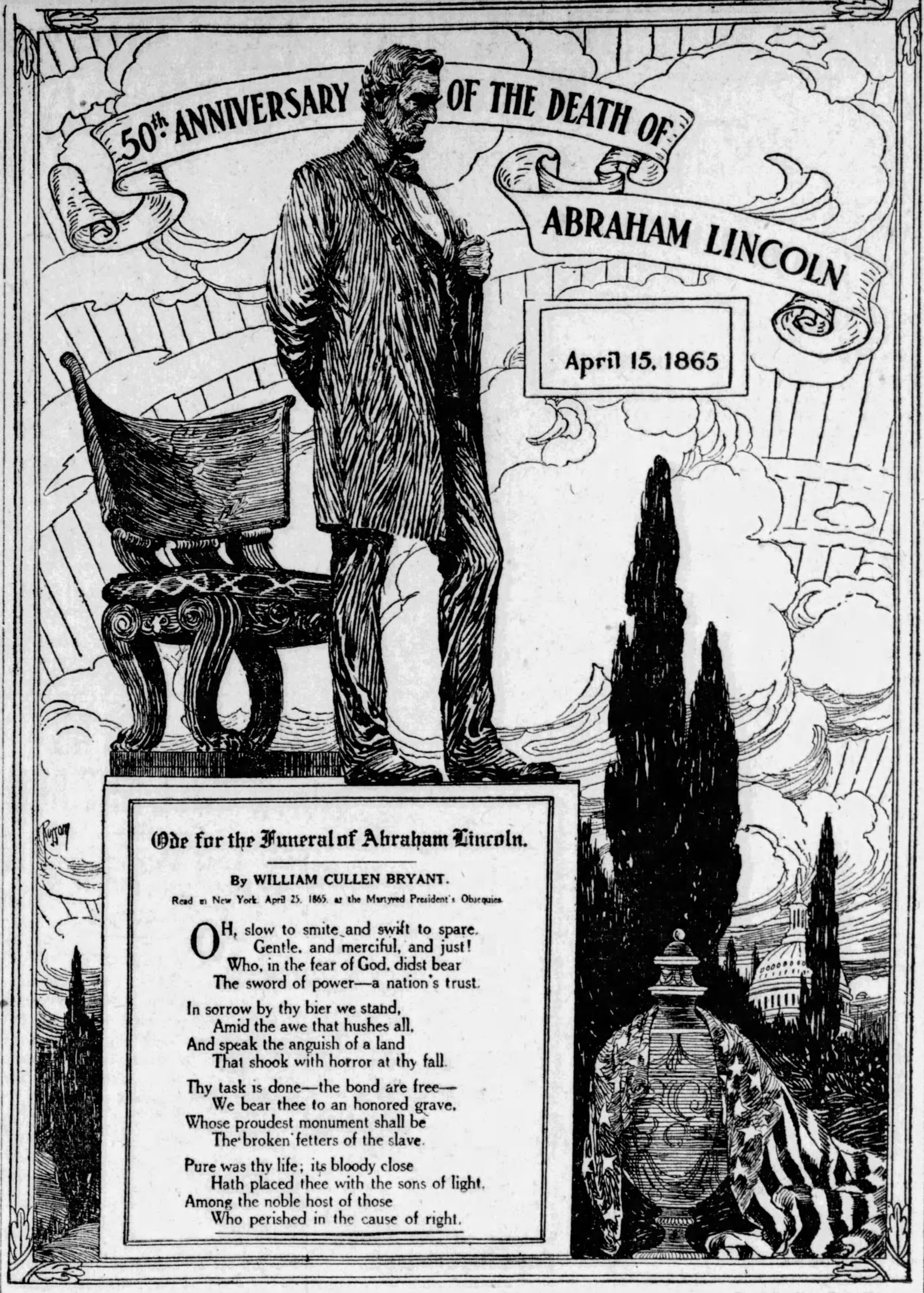
Testifying before the federal industrial commission, Julius Kruttschnitt, chairman of the executive committee of the Southern Pacific railroad, said:

> "I have observed that no strike succeeded with public opinion against it. The only view I have ever held, and, as I grow older, I am more convinced of it than ever, is that the public should be fully informed on exactly what the conditions are. The judgment of the public will be almost always right."

This testimonial to the public fairness and good sense carries the more weight because it means a reversal of opinion among captains of industry. The employers who considered a labor issue simply a matter between themselves and the strikers, being none of the public's business, have learned that thereby they automatically manufactured sympathy and support for their opponents. The public drew the natural inference that the cause which it was expedient to hide was an unjust cause.

If it becomes the practice for both sides of a labor controversy to lay their cases fully and honestly before the public, strikes will become fewer in numbers. Labor will take care that its demands are righteous before taking the extreme step. Capital will not let matters go so far as a strike if it suspects that the public will hold it blameworthy.

"Proqinquity," says Anne Morgan, "is a great factor, you know, in the marriage game." Another argument in favor of the porch swing.



Ode for the Funeral of Abraham Lincoln.

By WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Read in New York, April 25, 1865, at the Martyred President's Obsequies.

OH, slow to smite and swift to spare,
Gentle, and merciful, and just!
Who, in the fear of God, didst bear
The sword of power—a nation's trust.

In sorrow by thy bier we stand,
Amid the awe that hushes all,
And speak the anguish of a land
That shook with horror at thy fall.

Thy task is done—the bond are free—
We bear thee to an honored grave,
Whose proudest monument shall be
The broken fetters of the slave.

Pure was thy life; its bloody close
Hath placed thee with the sons of light,
Among the noble host of those
Who perished in the cause of right.

—From the New York Times.

Sunday School

WHEN YOUTH GOES UP AGAINST GIANTS

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 25 is "David and Goliath."—I. Sam. 17:38-51.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

As always, when unfamiliar war bursts upon its gaze, civilization cries out aghast, "Why, these soldiers are only boys!" It has never been otherwise; all the great wars have been begun by armies of youth. Youth is the fighting time. The hot blood of early manhood is heroic; it dreams and it dares. If the supply of young hearts should fail, there would be no wars waged against heavy odds of oppression, injustice and poverty. Was there ever a great reformer who did not become such in the days of youth? Men and women past middle life are not enlisted anew in any of the mighty battles for God and humanity.

No; it needs a boy David to run jauntily—actually to run—toward the heavily-armed giant who approaches. The hearts of veteran soldiers turn to water before the taunts of Goliath; but David is but quickened for the struggle; and he gives a word of faith for every heathen taunt. With the story of David and Jonathan before us, and with all history supporting it, the marvel is that so many of the causes which call for heroism do not make their appeal to the colleges, the young people's societies, the Sunday schools, instead of wasting time cultivating the favor of the established and the great. President Wilson recently said, with characteristic courage, when pleading for the education of southern mountaineers, "It is very amusing sometimes to see the airs that high society gives itself. The world could dispense with high society and never miss it. High society is for those who have stopped working and no longer have anything important to do."

Before we go into the day's lesson upon David and Goliath, let us get a real grip upon this underlying truth, that youth is the time for heroisms. Then it is that courage is greatest, patriotism is purest, ideals are knightliest and religion is most genuine and natural. Every person of advancing years needs to fear, even more than he fears the hardening of his arteries, what Longfellow calls,

"The hardening of the heart that brings
Irreverence from the dreams of youth."

Enter the Giant.

The combat between Goliath and David has passed into proverb. No Old Testament incident is better known. It is one of the hero tales of religious history that has fired the faith and fortitude of generations.

In accord with the ancient usage of trial by champion, the Philistines, who had been routed by the bravery of Jonathan and his armor bearer, and had marched against the Israelites, offered to stake their case on the prowess of the giant Goliath, a heavily armed warrior more than nine feet tall. Day after day this blustering fellow came out into the valley between the two armies, which were encamped about 16 miles southwest of Jerusalem, and uttered his defiances. The Israelites had no champion to put forward. Day after day this huge Philistine made them eat dirt. The shame of cowardice was eating into their souls as actual defeat could not do.

Then appeared from Bethlehem, bearing food to his big brothers in the army, the shepherd boy David, son of Jesse. Simple, unsophisticated, thinking in the clear broad lines of those dwelling in the open, he was astounded at the spectacle of the humiliation of Israel by the giant. He had not learned to condition truth or bravery or patriotism; he could understand risking one's life in pursuit of duty—had done it, in fact—but he could not comprehend how a child of God could be a coward.

Indiscreet remarks to that effect earned him a severe rebuke from his big brothers, who did not relish having heroism talked in the presence of their cowardice. Persons who have compromised with evil resent the rash audacity of reformers. The petulence of "standpatters" who should be counted upon for righteousness, is sometimes harder for a progressive person to bear than the open assaults of those whom he expects to find arrayed in clearcut opposition. David's brothers wounded him more deeply than it was in the power of Goliath to do.

Persisting in his purpose (for the courage of perseverance is usually as greatly needed by a hero as sheer audacity in the face of danger) David won a chance to go up against this heathen tower of insolence. At first they tried to outfit him in Saul's armor; but David knew that every man fights best in his own way. Heroes are not custom made. So on a great day, with every soldier and camp follower in Israel looking on eagerly and pityingly, and with many feeling stabs of self-accusation, the shepherd lad sallied forth jauntily to meet the redoubtable Philistine champion, at the hour of his daily defiance.

A Shepherd's Sling—Plus.

Mrs. Grundy first makes slaves of us; then she uniforms us, making each slave as much like the other as possible. She irons out our individuality. The great game of society is to reduce everybody to a dead level of uniformity and conventionality. A man whose lot is cast much with "society," said to me last night, "The one crime that is recognized south of Market street is not to be 'nice.'" The world, being a choice in the matter, wants no soldiers who are not outfitted in Mrs. Grundy's shop—and the old dame had a branch establishment in the camp of the Israelites, when they tried to fit David out in the armor of Saul.

Those clear eyes of David, which were more accustomed to the life of the open field than to that of the camp or court, perceived plainly that his strength lay in following his own fashion, and in being true to his personality. Saul or Goliath could outfight him with the conventional tools of the warrior's trade. But, out on the hillsides, he had learned to sling a stone farther and faster and straighter than Goliath could hurl a javelin.

Simpler weapon than David's sling was never imagined. I have one which I bought from a shepherd boy on a Judean hillside. The boy himself had made it, from crudely-twisted goat's hair. It is merely a long, thick cord, expanded near the center into a pocket to contain the missile. One end, longer than the other, is wrapped about the wrist; the short end is held between thumb and forefinger. A stone is inserted, the whole is twirled around the head, the short end is released—and straight to its mark flies the stone, with the accuracy of a rifle bullet.

A glorious company, militant men of God, are these of whom David is one. Their faith had arms and feet, as well as vision. The monk Telemachus put an end to the gladiatorial games by daring to sacrifice himself. A southern soldier, Rev. Dr. Hampton C. Dubose, had the faith and audacity to attack China's opium evil, and he lived to see the "impossible" accomplished. A few godly women threw down the gage of battle to the drink evil in America; and now national politicians by the score are scrambling to get into their train. Whoever goes up against established wrong will be called "Fool," "rash," "unsafe," "indiscrete," even as was David; but only they who so dare ever slay any giants.

Follow Your Gleam.

A single pebble from the spurned shepherd's simple sling smote the giant to the dust. With the victim's own sword David cut off the boaster's head. The immortal victory was won so easily that a thousand men in Israel were saying to themselves: "I could have done that." Of course they could—if they had possessed the hero spirit. It is not skill or equipment that the war for the world's welfare needs, but simply purpose. Given the David motive, and we could have an army of Goliath-slayers. (Why has your neighbor done a great world-service, and won honor, while you are unknown even throughout your own township, when you are an abler man than he? Simply because he had the spirit which you lacked.

That is to say, David had conquered the giant inside of himself before he essayed Goliath. When the foes within—fear, despondency, distrust, selfish pride and craven-heartedness—have been mastered, there is nothing to dread from those without. The material world is subordinate to the spiritual. "Man is one world, and has another to attend him." The Bible, which above all other books, portrays fundamental truth in the flash of a few words, puts the universal observation thus: "He that ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city." Nobody need sigh in vain for David's opportunity; the most dangerous giants are within the citadel of a soul.

Homely and practical is the other lesson that lies on the surface of this story of David the giant-killer. He tackled a big task. When the boy going into his first suit of long trousers, displays a consuming interest in his collars and ties and hosiery, and in the way his hair is combed, we can smile indulgently, for this is usually but a passing phase, and he is still only a boy. But when that boy becomes a young man and continues to find his chief interest in the way he is dressed, we are alarmed, because his soul has ceased to grow. He has missed youth's heroic pursuit of great goals.

Pity the boy who does not find giants to attack and noble causes to defend. David comes to teach us to put patriotism above life; to dare death for the honor of God; to champion the needy cause at the risk of all. Would that this lesson study might produce new knights to ride into the world's lists in behalf of China, of the plucky Montenegrins, of poor, gone-to-seed Persia; of the overlooked classes in America; of an intelligent democracy; and of a clean, efficient church. There is David-work for all who dare dream. So, as Tennyson sings:

"O young Mariner,
Down to the haven,
Call your companions,
Launch your vessel
And crowd your canvas,
And, ere it vanishes
Over the margin,
After it, follow it,
Follow the Gleam."

JAILED ONCE EVERY WEEK

Pugnacious Irishman Has Been Imprisoned 1,725 Times.

Patrick Kilgarlin, an Irishman, is the best known man in Natchez, Miss., for he holds the state record as a prisoner. He has been jailed by the police of the city 1,725 times, and it would be a lonesome week for the department if Kilgarlin failed to put in an appearance at headquarters.

Patrick likes the company of the police and winds up in the city jail as often as he visits Natchez, which is about once a week. His offenses are never of a serious nature, nearly always being plain drunkenness.

Licorice growing is a new industry in California. The source of supply has been Asiatic Turkey.

VARIETIES

The "ocean to ocean" telepho line makes use of 2,960 tons of co per.

The first balloon ascension to place in 1783.

The heart pulses 4,200 times hour, 100,800 times a day, 36,762,0 times a year.

The earliest work on shortha writing was compiled by Dr. Timot Bright, of Cambridge, in 1598.

British scientists have discover in New Guinea a race of pygmi living at an altitude of about 2,0 feet.

A cubic mile of river water weig about 4,265,650,000 tons, and carri in solution on average of 420 tons solids.

By means of a secret process French scientist converts flowe fruit and even animal tissues int metal.

Three asbestos mines have bee opened in China, where extensive de posits of the mineral have bee found.

French scientists have found th spectroscope a valuable and speed instrument for analyzing mine waters.

The daily ration of a Japanes soldier in the field consists of thre little bags of rice and a bunch of veg etables.

Forbach, Germany, has the mo profitable town forest known; yields an annual net gain of $12. an acre.

The matching of colors has bee brought down to an exact science b the invention of a machine for th purpose.

For the convenience of travele an English firm is compressing t into blocks that resemble Americ plug tobacco.

The richest man in the world Czar Nicholas of Russia. He on gave $100,000,000 from his priva treasury to Russia's war fund.

The population of Ireland at th present time is 7,000,000. That Scotland is about the same. The population of England and Wales is 34, 000,000.

Both the heaviest and lightest woo grow in the United States, the forme being Florida ironwood and the latte the so-called cork of southwester Missouri.

Of the 1,500 hotels of New York Cit 25 represent more than $5,000,000 ea in land lease and construction. In o of these there are more than 1, telephones.

One of the most expensive woo in the United States is boxwood. has been quoted at 4 cents a cub inch, and about $1,300 by the thou and board feet.

Almanacs are in existence th were compiled in the fourteenth ce tury, but they are only in man script; the first printed almanac w issued about the year 1475.

Kukui nut oil is a valuable Ha waiian product, and is in demand the paint and varnish trade. It h been shipped to the United Stat from various Pacific islands for th last 75 years.

The total production of whale oil 1912 was 1,200,000 barrels, more th half of which came from Norwa Ten years ago the cost of producin a ton of the oil was less than ha what it is now.

The value of the licorice root e ports from the Batum (Russia) di trict to the United States during la year, according to consular invoic was only $433,309, compared wi $1,623,184 for 1913.

In the British army a battalion 1,016 men requires for its daily ratio 635 two-pound loaves, 127 pounds bacon, more than 31 pounds of sa and nearly 13 pounds of pepper— mention only a few of the items.

Of the total world production commercial cotton in 1913, the Unit States contributed 60.9 per cent. Ne to corn, cotton is the most valuab crop grown here, and it is the large single item of export.

According to La Razon, the numb of domestic animals in Argentina the end of 1914 was as follows: Hors cattle, 29,500,000; horses, 9,700, mules, 508,000; asses, 340,000; shee 80,000,000; goats, 4,520,000; pigs, 3,050,

The action of X-rays on the sple is the treatment of tuberculosis tri by Dr. Manoukin, of Petrograd. T remarkable effects reported are attri uted to destruction of the excessi number of white blood corpuscl formed by this organ.

During a recent year the Unit States of America produced 34,000 tons of petroleum oil; Russia, 9,000 tons; Mexico, 3,700,000 tons; Sumat and Borneo, 2,000,000 tons; Rouman 2,000,000 tons, and Galicia and Briti India, each slightly over 1,000,000 to

Brussels boasts the largest so kitchen in the world. Nearly 50, entirely destitute people wait in t queues every day, and 6,000 gallons soup and four and a half tons bread are distributed. More than people are engaged in the preparati of the soup.

A new method of growing corn h given good results in dry-land sectio of western Kansas. The rows a seven feet apart instead of three a one-half feet, but the plants are tw as thick in the row. The yield w double that of adjoining fields plant the old way.

Knitting is a Scotch invention of t fifteenth century. Soon after its vention a guild of stocking knitte was formed, with St. Fiacre as patron saint. Hand knitting was s plemented by machinery as early 1589, when William Lee invented t knitting frame.

Professor Rollin D. Salisbury, of t University of Chicago, says a contin ous process of contraction is going inside the earth, and will continue til all the chemicals within it ha been transformed into their dense compounds millions of years hen Earthquakes are a result of the co tracting process.

Of the many inventions for life-sa ing at sea, that of a New York i ventor is among the most interesti ones. It is an odd-shaped suit that worn by persons to enable them float in the water. A life ring is plac around the neck portion to preve the suit from capsizing. The head the wearer is held above water and protected by a hood.

The republic of Nicaragua has area of 49,200 square miles, and population is estimated at 500,000. least 75 per cent of the inhabitan live in the western half of the co try. The two halves of the repub differ greatly in many respects, a there is little communication betw them, the journey by trail and riv being so slow and difficult that pas engers usually go by way of Cos Rica, while the small amounts of me chandise shipped from one side to other are sent mainly by way Panama.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Humble Peanut

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

The circus season is upon us, the bright new bills announcing the "greatest show on earth," vie in color with the splendor of dandelions and violets, which really are the greatest show on earth just now.

The circus, in its last analysis, is not the conglomerate of acts and animals, not the mixtures of spangles and velvets, plumes and ribbons, elephants and polar bears, clowns and whirling acrobats that we carry away in our memories.

The circus is the peanuts, popcorn and lemonade which we carry away, occasionally to our distress, under our jackets.

As soon as you scent the trampled herbage around a circus tent, you begin to long for peanuts. When you have made the rounds of the animals and shared the contents of your paper bags with the elephants and monkeys, then there comes the popcorn longing. This accompanies you into the main tent, traverses with you the yielding sawdust trail, scales with you the narrow uncertain steps skyward to your shallow seat and impatiently awaits the popcorn boy.

He is not long in coming with it, hot and well buttered. With what devouring eagerness you eat, munching, munching, and all the time craning your neck to watch the grand entry. Herein lies the bliss of the circus—we not only see and hear, we taste as well.

The lemonade is always red, and rarely good, but it is sweet, and quenches thirst after the excess of salt.

In the old days gingerbread was served with circuses. How much better for the general health is the present circus fare, no clogging cake to induce dyspepsia and bad dreams.

All the essential food elements are housed in clean shells and in snow-white hulls. The drink, if made of lemons, would insure health to the consumer, but red water in small quantities is at least harmless.

Going back to the humble peanut. We do not appreciate it as we should.

It is the cheapest and most commonly used of all nuts, without any thought to its real food values.

The government analysis shows that the edible portion of peanuts contains 7.4 per cent water, 29.8 per cent protein, 43.5 per cent fat, 14.7 per cent carbohydrates and about 2.2 per cent mineral matter or ash. They are richer in protein than any other nut except the pine nut or pignolia. Ten cents spent for peanuts will purchase more than twice as much protein and six times as much energy as will the same amount spent for porterhouse steak. The cost of a pound of protein obtained from peanuts is only 32 cents, while that amount from porterhouse steak costs at least $1.31; and a pound of protein from cheese about 58 cents; so in these days of soaring meat prices peanuts, if intelligently used, can be made a valuable and economical part of the diet.

Being a highly concentrated food, they should of course be used in connection with more bulky carbohydrate foods, such as green vegetables, breads, crackers, potatoes, rice, etc., and should form an integral part of the diet instead of being eaten in addition to an otherwise well-balanced meal. Like all nuts, they should be thoroughly masticated.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer .

A BACHELOR'S WIFE

I enjoy the letters very much, especially the bachelors'. They are so funny. My husband was a bachelor and he says a bachelor's life is the nearest no-life a man ever lived. I don't think The Blade bachelors know very much about the pleasures of married life, from what they write. I cannot understand a man's taste when he lives alone and prefers a horse or a dog to a loving wife for a companion.

Say, bachelors, when you get sick or in troublet, who do you look to for sympathy or words of encouragement? Who, with loving hands, administers to your every want? Husband and I enjoy life and our home together, and, while we love our children and enjoy their company, I think the happiest time of our lives is when our day's work is over, the babies put to bed, and we can enjoy our hour or so of quiet together, plan our work, read or converse together.

I don't believe in husband and wife having secrets from each other. I think when a man does something he wants kept from his wife he should know he was doing wrong, and a woman should know the same in a like case.

P. of Virginia, I liked your letters. I think unhappiness in the home is usually caused by being mismated. I think if the bachelors will select for wives women that they can love and respect they will find that married life is the best.—M. of North Carolina.

COMRADES

I noticed recently a communication from a Confederate soldier from Bon Aqua, Tenn. In order to introduce myself to my Confederate friend, I will say first that I served as a soldier three years in Co. E, 30th Indiana volunteers, and, as such, "hoofed" it over the same ground and participated in the same big and little fights that he did. Our march was from Louisville, Ky., via Bowling Green and Nashville to Corinth, Iuka Springs, Tuscumbia, Jackson's Landing, Florence, Battle Creek and Altamont, on the Cumberland Mountains, thence back on the famous Buell and Bragg footrace to Louisville.

GREATEST Factory Sale Ever Known

ADLER WILL SAVE YOU HALF

Read My Remarkable Money-Saving Liberal Credit Offer

I can prove that an ADLER Piano or Organ is the highest quality instrument to be had anywhere. My world famed ADLER Organ was winner of Highest Prize at St. Louis World's Fair. My celebrated ADLER Pianos and Organs were also winner of Gold Medal at National Conservation Exposition, Knoxville, 1913. ADLER Pianos and Organs win favor whenever in competition with others.

Rock Bottom Factory Prices

My startling factory-prices save you middleman's profits—giving you instruments of very highest proven quality at absolutely rock bottom prices—saving half.

30-Day FREE Trial

Any ADLER Piano or Organ you select will be shipped direct to you from my factory for an absolutely Free 30-Day playing test. If instrument doesn't prove to be all I claim, ship it back and I will pay the freight both ways.

Send No Money In Advance

No advance payment or deposit of any kind is required. The instrument you select must sell itself after a thorough trial in your home—you to be judge.

EASY PAYMENTS

No Interest—No Collectors

Payments so small you scarcely feel them. Special plan for those who depend upon harvest for income.

The Famous ADLER Guarantee

Best and strongest guarantee ever put on any musical instrument. Send for my Free Piano or Organ Book and Big Money-Saving Offer.

Mail Coupon NOW

C. L. ADLER, Pres.,
Adler Mfg. Company,
6021 W. Chestnut St.,
Louisville, Ky.

Make a cross in the square for organs or pianos. Or write your name and address on a postal.

☐ I want your Piano Book ☐ I want your Organ Book

NAME________
CITY________
STATE________

I Sell Only Direct from Factory To Your Home. The Famous $1,000,000 Adler Factory—Greatest in the World.

After a few days' rest, the reigment started on the return march back to Nashville, thence, by easy stages, to Stone River. After the battle of Stone River we began the prolonged march to Chattanooga and later on the Atlanta campaign. After Atlanta was taken, which took weary months, the regiment began a return trip to Nashville and Franklin, and from there to Huntsville, Ala., where I was mustered out.

It took three years to go over the territory I am writing about, and it cost the lives of thousands of good men of both the north and south. All this time we were a part of the Third brigade, Second division, Fourth army corps, Gen. McCook commanding. The regiment lost 54 per cent of its enlistment and was last commanded by Lieut. Col., afterwards Gen. H. W. Lawton.

The great struggle is now but a memory. I am 74 years young and do not like to be called an old veteran. We hold annual reunions and at such times we are again just boys.

I would like to take my friend Samuel Parker by the hand and give him a good old-fashioned hand shake.

The chasm has long ago been bridged over and we are indeed brethren. Enos D. Messimore, Cromwell, Ind.

VALUE OF BIRDS

Here is an old boy who wants to join the Bird Club. I have always belonged to one since I found out the value of birds on the farm. Were it not for the birds farmers would have hard times with the bugs and other insects that prey upon their crops. I allow no one to hunt on my land for fear they will destroy some of them. Well, just think of living in a place where we never hear the song of a bird! Wouldn't it be an awful dull place?

When I was a boy I did not appreciate them like I do now; never was taught their value.

Well, there is a pair of little brown wrens that have taken to my house and come in over the place where the boxing is not finished, and they are quite gentle and will come in while I am getting my breakfast and hop around hunting little meat or cheese crumbs. There is one of them in there now while I write, rummaging around. They are a very interesting pair. No matter how cold or snowy, you can hear little Daddy Wren hollowing out, "Sugar Dick, sugar Dick, sugar." Then somewhere near you hear Polly Wren answer "Cheaper, cheaper, cheaper." They always repeat three times.

I have to keep everything covered, as they don't seem to have any manners; they will walk right up on a piece of butter or cheese with their dirty feet and pick and gouge at it till they get their fill. But I draw the line at the crow and the blue jay—that jay bird is the worst enemy the farmer has—as he is the worst pirate and robber; they rob every birdnest they can find and destroy more bird life than all the 10 cent boys with ten dollar guns combined. A pair of robins built their nest in a large pine in my yard and a pair of jays came in and beat them off and robbed their nest of eggs and then built one of their own in a tree nearby. Did you ever notice that all the small birds leave when a pair of those harsh mouthed jay birds take up? Watch and see, nothing can stand them off but the English sparrow.

Crows are no better, but they do destroy quantities of insects, while the jay bird lives chiefly on grain, acorns and other vegetation.

Long live the good old Blade; may it live to see the day when "John Barleycorn" is out of business and the ten-cent boy with his ten-dollar gun be a thing of the past.— N. C. Bachelor.

LINCOLN'S MOTHER

Many and varied are the compliments and flowery tributes that have been laid at the feet of Sallie Bush, the stepmother of Abraham Lincoln. Would it not be well to turn back to the Hoosier State and drop a flower and a tear on the rail pen that guards the grave of Nancy Hanks, the mother of the martyred president? If the second wife of Thomas Lincoln was discouraged with her lot, how much worse must have been that of the poor, friendless woman whose only companion was a shiftless rambler and hunter, excelled only by the immortal Rip Van Winkle himself?

Only those who live in the semi-pioneer country which was the home of the Lincolns, can realize what the life of this noble hearted woman must have been.

Her life was made up of one continuous round of drudgery, exposure, anxiety and a longing for better things. With clothing that was ill befitting even the wildest savage, and perhaps bare feet trudging through the snows and sleets of a southern Indiana winter, is it any wonder that she filled an early grave?

Perhaps the greatest pity is that she had known better days. She was reared (perhaps as a servant) in a refined locality in the east. That she was well educated for a woman of her day is made evident from the fact that before her death she had taught Little Abe to spell and read from the only two books in the house, her Bible and an almanac. many years older than Abe. She taught him that there was a God in the heavens in whom he should place infinite trust, and instilled into him that love of truth and a square deal which has well nigh changed the policies of a nation.

Nothing remains of the Lincoln homestead now except an old rail fence which is purported to have been built by the Great Emancipator. It is located at Lincoln City in Spencer county, Indiana, on the Louisville & Evansville division of the Southern railroad. The county still contains a few of his playmates and neighbors, who never tire of talking of him. Only a few years ago died the man who made him his first pair of shoes, shortly before he started for Illinois at the age of 21. Many and old log barn still standing are floored with flat rails, or in Hoosier slang, "puncheons," split by the hands of Abraham Lincoln.

Nancy Hanks, the mother, lies buried in a country graveyard on a beautiful hill near the village at the foot of a giant white oak tree, which serves as both monument and landmark. The grave is protected by an old rail pen made of white oak rails, though whether of Abe's making, none can say. Some kind hearted friends keep the spot clean and in good order. A few years ago the national government erected a monument to her, but because of the natural headmark it was set at some distance from the grave.—I. T. H., Indiana.

Our Correspondents

I am looking for a book called "Nellie," by Miss M. E. Braddon, that I read 45 years ago. Will return it or buy it, also pay postage. Would like the songs that were sung off of the school maps so many years ago. Please send to Mrs. Gertrude Sewall, New Wilmington, Pa.

My ideal is a plain Christian man or woman, who is ever ready to do his duty.—Enthusiast, W. Va.

Please send directions for crocheting neckties.—S. E. N., Pa.

I live in a small city in the state of Nebraska. I agree with M. D., Mo., as I do believe there are more men ruined today by evil women than there are for the use of liquor or by gambling I would like to hear other people's opinions on this subject.—A. N. S., Nebraska.

My hobbies are reading and helping others; am also a lover of birds and have scattered crumbs for the little feathered friends quite often on the cold winter days. Would like to be a member of the Bird Club.—Old Maid, N. C.

A. K., W. Va., asks for more mothers' letters. I wish we could have a good many mothers' letters for the week following Mothers' day. That will be Sunday, May 9. Then, mothers, please write us some good letters for the Page of May 13.

Cheer-Up Row

Mrs. E. K. Swingle, Herrick Center, Pa., has had a bad fire, losing all. She has three boys, 4. 6, 8. All need cheering.

Mrs. J. S. B., Virginia, asks remembrances for Andrew Thomas, Staffordsville, Va., a young man who has lost one leg and recently broken the other.

Speaking of Mrs. Carr of Davenport, Iowa, T. W. S. writes:

"Isn't it wonderful what weak human means God can use when they are given up to him? We could not expect one so restricted to be able to do anything but bewail her pitiful condition! I know some with comparatively little affliction who are consumed by an infinite self-pity. Such never can do much for others. We need to learn over and over that 'it is more blessed to give than to receive.' Self-pity is sure to reverse that; thinking blessing received is 'more blessed. So poor, weak human nature is ever likely to reverse the divine order."

Woman Senator Says Lawmaking is Easy

KATHRYN CLARKE

"It is ridiculous to say that a woman cannot grasp affairs of state," declared Miss Kathryn Clarke, the woman senator who was recently seated in Oregon. "There is nothing in lawmaking that any woman of ordinary intellect cannot easily comprehend and be able to vote intelligently upon." Senator Clarke has been in her new office for a little more than two months now, and those with whom she comes in contact say that she has grasped the duties of her office in fine shape.

EUGENIC BABY PARTY

Little Robert Bonner, a 100 per cent perfect baby, acted as host to five other babies, each 99 per cent perfect, at his home in Pasadena, Cal. The little eugenic children spent a delightful afternoon in all sorts of childish pleasures, while their admiring mammas kept watchful eyes on them. It was one of the most remarkable parties of its kind ever held.

Reading down, the babies are: Virginia Lynastaff, 4 years and 10 months; Elmer Brown, 3 years and 6 months; Marian McDougal, 2 years and 8 months; Dorothy England, 19 months; Robert Bonner (host), 16 months; and Shirley May Listenwalter, 8 months.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A PEACE MOVEMENT

S. C. W., Williston, South Dakota, writes of the step taken, through the leadership of Rev. H. Styles Harriss, by the Men's Brotherhood Class of Williston, against war. Here is a copy of their resolutions, drawn by E. A. Lohrke, E. A. Palmer and L. N. Sheldon. The resolutions follow:

"We, the Men's Brotherhood Bible Social Study cass of the Methodist Episcopal church of Williston, under the able direction and leadership of Rev. Dr. Harriss, through a thorough, painstaking and conscientious study of war and the evils of war in all its ratifications;

"And, being confirmed in our thought and belief that war is contrary to the precepts of the Bible, the teachings of Christ, unchristian and is waged without justification, either spiritual or temporal, and detrimental to the highest thought and moral welfare of humanity;

"And that war, the causes of war and the fear of war ever stand as a menace and barrier to the final consummation of Christ's mission here on earth—the establishment of the Universal Brtherhood of Man—therefore be it

"Resolved, That we are unalterably opposed to war in any form; and inasmuch as our public schools have been and are now not only the training ground, but actually the recruiting ground for the army; that the spirit of militarism and a false patriotism is still being fostered and cultivated in the minds of the children through the school histories and the class and character of the exercises in observance of the memory of war heroes, we protest against the continuance of the character of these exercises in our public schools, and respectfully submit that in their stead the true causes of war and the results of war be taught, and that exercises calculated to build in the child's mind a desire and higher respect for moral heroism and the brotherhood of man be substituted."

There is much that might be copied from these resolutions for use over our broad land, in schoolrooms and churches. It is right to have our heroes dared to define it as they all upon the horrors and lasting defects of war? Only one of all our civil war heroes dased to define it sa they all must have known it. We surely wish to save the youths of our country from a "hell" of our own making.—M. H.

NEW FASHIONS

I live in McDonough, N. Y., and although I have not been here long, like the place very well. I know that several from here read our paper, and wonder why more do not write. I have seen but one letter in our corner that gave New York state a good, fair "boost." Let's hear from some more. You men, who raved so about the hobble and the split skirts—I wonder what you think about the new skirts with layers of full ruffles and flare bottoms, which require four times as much material as those of a year ago. And the tight-fitting waists that make a woman look as though she must have had but very little material left after making the skirt? Do you call them sensible? I do not!—Girl of the Limberlost.

THE WRENS

"Jeter, jeter, jeter!" How clear and refreshing it did sound on such a day! It was one of those gloomy, dismal days in early winter. The sun had not shone for several days. I went to the window and looked out, and there, perched on one of the smaller branches of a peach tree near by, was a little brown house wren. Such a merry, jolly little fellow! It doesn't matter whether the sun shines or not, the happy, joyous song of the wren may be heard almost any day if the weather is not too severe. And it doesn't matter how dull or gloomy the days seem to us, the mates of the wren are always blithe and cheerful.

Growing in the chimney corner near the window, is a large rose bush, which is a favorite resort for birds of all kinds. On this particular morning I saw several winter sparrows and another wren darting in and out and back and forth among the thorny branches and many green leaves.

The wren is the least shy of any of our native birds and will become quite tame if there are not too many cats about. The wrens do not like cats. If they chance to spy a cat they will ruffle up their feathers and begin to chatter, making a noise something like—well, it isn't exactly "Scat, scat," although it may mean "Scat" in bird language. We have other native birds besides the wren that remain with us all the year and sing occasionally during the winter months. But perhaps I have said enough for this time. I love all "our feathered friends," and would like to join the bird club.—A. M., North Carolina.

SPRING

I am sure lots of the Page suggestions have been of a great benefit to me. And especially those of teaching, as that is one of my main objects in view, and I am longing for the time when I shall reach the standard of teaching. I am a great lover of nature and think there are lots of lessons to learn from nature here among the West Virginia hills, as well as elsewhere in God's beautiful manifold. There are lots of signs of spring once more. The beautiful singing birds have returned from their winter home in the sunny south to spend their summer months. The ear can hear the merry chirp of the robin, bluebird, lark, sparrow and wren and many other jolly little songsters. The eye can also see the blades of green grass that have been covered over through the long winter months with the mighty sheet of snow, peeping everywhere to welcome the warm spring days. The buds have begun to swell and burst from their winter hoods, and the farmers are once more getting ready to put out their summer crops.

I do not think there can be a better lesson learned than from the spring months, as we see nature alive all around us, and we cannot thank God enough for the beautiful things He has put here upon earth for the benefit of mankind.—Z. G. C., West Virginia.

MOUNTAINS

I am a miller's son, 18 years old. We live at a large water mill, one-half mile from Fairmount, Ga., a town of 1,200 people. We have a large school, good Sunday school in Fairmount. Around my home are some large mountains. One is called the Edwin Bluff, the other one Lovers' Leap. This one was named Lovers' Leap because two Indians in love, would not marry, so they wrote their names on the big rock and jumped off. They fell in the river that runs the mill. The bluff was 180 feet high. The city people come out here every Sunday evening to ride in my boat. They can ride one mile on the pond. This is a beautiful place. I will send pictures to the ones that write for them.—Lee Fowler, Fairmount.

SOME POINTERS

BY ELIZABETH

You never need blow your own trumpet. If you are doing anything that is worth while, someone will find it out and blow the trumpet for you.

If you think you are an unappreciated genius, that means you are not a genius. One who is, never knows it.

Always respect and give attention to the opinions of others. They may teach you something.

Be merciful, be kind, be charitable in thought and judgments. The world needs much such beneficence.

None is so wise there remains nothing more for him to learn.

None is so ignorant as the one who thinks he knows it all.

None is ever too old to change either his mind or his ways for better ones.

The good men and women are the greatest of men and women.

In order to mend things that are wrong, you must begin at the root of them. You cannot cure evil effects without first removing their cause.

A smile brings you the best of the bargain every time, and it helps the other fellow on in his business.

Remember, my friends, there are always two sides to every question. Be careful to learn both sides before you espouse a cause or take action.

If you are intemperate of speech keep silent as much as possible until you have learned to be kindly.

The best optimists are made from those who have suffered great mental pain. By suffering knowledge entereth—if you turn it to good account.

Help to lift up, not to keep down.

Having an ugly feeling towards others is worse than the toothache.

Friendliness is next to Godliness.

HINDOO MARRIED WOMEN WEAR A RING IN NOSE

Hindoo married women wear a nose ring of the value suitable to their position. Sometimes it is simply a wire of gold; sometimes it is set with valuable and brilliant diamonds. Of whatever description, the nose ring is a most hallowed thing. If you are not careful how you speak with the lady about it, or if you say, "There is no necessity for wearing such a useless thing," she will understand by this that you wish her husband's death.

FILIPINOS READ AND WRITE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Since the United States took charge of the Philippines more than 3,000,000 natives have had some instruction in the English language and more of them speak and write some English than any other tongue.

ADDRESSES WANTED

John W. Alloway.
Joe McClelland, Lestershire, N. Y.
George and Henry Cole.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Tennessee.

Hurrah! Three cheers for Tennessee! Shame on you Butternuts. Over 2,020,616 inhabitants and hardly a letter to boost our grand old state. Red Wing of Washington, I'll bet another shoestring that Tennessee can boast as fair scenery as Washington can for I have lived in both states and know. Beautiful hills and valleys! Grassy meadows and waving wheat and corn fields! Grand and True is our motto, "Agriculture, Commerce."

Violet, I agree with you, a girl that has any principle at all won't allow a boy to kiss her. I don't believe in girls from 12 to 16 going with boys; they are too young to have any sense, after they pass "sweet sixteen," why, all right!

And, mother, if you love your girls, talk to and warn them of the evil ways of the world. It is mostly, I think, the mother's fault that so many girls fall. Have heart to heart talks with them; it helps, and girls trust your mothers.—Pinkey Winkie of Tennessee.

Write Washington.

I am a little girl of 14 years. I am living in West Virginia, but my old home is in Pennsylvania. We have lived here over 6 years now and the old West Virginia hills are very dear to me.

Now, I have been watching the letters of the Peace Page and I have found letters from nearly all states. One. especially, I would like to hear from, and that is Wyoming. Aren't there any Peace Page boys and girls out there? If so, would they please write to me? I read your long list of Bird Club members' names. What a fine lot there are. Would you please count me as another? My hobbies are playing the violin and trying to sing. I read a good bit, too.—Ina F. Bryner, Penbro, W. Va.

Let us hear from the Washington boys and girls. There are some nice ones out there, I know. **We are delighted to welcome you to the Bird Club.**

The Sisters.

I am a little girl ten years old. I have three sisters younger than myself; their names, Sadie Ruth, Mary Elizabeth and Hattie Rhea. My hobby is books and flowers, Sadie Ruth's is raising chickens, Mary and Hattie Rhea's are dolls and toys. I live in sunny Tennessee, on the river side of Holston. In summer the river scenery is lovely. I would like to go fishing often, but mother is afraid for us, so we have to wait for company. The Blade has been coming to our home 35 years. Grandpa took it 32 years; three years ago God called him away. Daddy has taken it ever since. So, you see it is a welcome visitor. I will be proud to enter the "Peace Page,"—Dora Nell Wood, Fordtown, Tenn.

SHORT AND SWEET

Jessie Metcalf, 10, Marshall, N. C., loves the birds and the flowers. Gladys Jarvis, same address, 12, is of the same mind as Jessie, regarding birds and flowers.

Mabel Phillips, 13, Wellston, O., and Edna, 16, both ask cards.

Clarence Billups, 15, Million, N. C., is a Bird Club boy, and is doing all in his power to protect the birds. He hates tobacco.

Florence Miller, 15, Low Gap, W. Va., says that they had 88 dozen eggs in March, from their chickens.

Donald M. Bashaw, 9, Huntington, W. Va., has had six good attendance certificates at school in 2 years.

Eunice Whitten, 13, January 27, Bernie, W. Va., is one of a family of 14 children. Her dear grandfather, 94, lives with them, and was a soldier in the civil war.

Lois Kilgore, Diagonal, Iowa., 11, is a girl who loves picnics. They had an egg roast at Easter time.

Daisy Current, 20, Mahone, W. Va., asks cards.

Rubie Isola Peters, Logue, Pa., is a new Bird Club girl, who asks two poems, "The Lips that Touch Liquor," and "Stolen Kisses are Sweetest."

N. J. Pierce, Troy, Pa., 17, Sept. 30, loves to ride horseback. She asks the song, "Daisies Won't Tell."

Ollie Washburn, W. Va., 11 next June 23, loves to help make hay.

A. E. Lawrence, 11, Turner, Mich., is a nature lover, who also helps at home by carrying the milk for sale.

POETS' CORNER

SHELLS FROM THE SEASHORE

Oh, don't you remember the day, Maud,
The first time we met on the shore?
Our hearts were so joyous and gay, Maud,
When you promised to be mine ever more.

Chorus.

Gathering up the shells from the seashore,
Gathering up the shells from the shore,
Oh, those were the happiest days of all, Maud,
Gathering up the shells from the shore.

Those shells they were whiter than ever,
The blue flowers lovlier than before,
The hours were but moments to us, Maud,
Many long years ago.

Oh, those were the happiest days of all, Maud,
Not a care or a sorrow did we know,
As we played on the white pebbled sand, Maud,
Many long years ago.

And now we've grown up in years, Maud,
Our locks are all silvered and gray,
And the vows that we made on the seashore
Are still fresh in our memory today.

There still is a charm in those bright shells,
And a sound in the deep ocean's roar,
It brings back the days that are gone, Maud,
Many long years ago.

RED WING

There once lived an Indian maid,
A shy little prairie maid,
Who sang a lay, a love song gay,
As on the plain she'd while away the day.
She loved a warrior bold, this shy maid of old,
But brave and gay he rode one day to battle, far away.

Chorus.

Now the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing,
The breeze is sighing,
The night birds crying,
For, afar neath his star her brave lies sleeping,
While Red Wing's weeping her heart away.

She watched for him day and night,
She kept all the camp fires bright,
And under the sky each night she would lie
And dream about his coming by and by;
But, when all the braves returned,
The heart of Red Wing yearned,
For, far, far away, her warrior gay fell bavely in the fray.

KINDNESS

Blest be the tongue that speaks no ill,
Whose words are always true,
That keeps the law of kindness still
Whatever others do.
Blest be the hands that toil to aid
The great world's ceaseless need,
The hands that never are afraid
To do a kindly deed.

POEMS WANTED

Poor Little Joe.

The Lady Moon.

The Wind, to Waity Wheeler, Whitmore Lake, Mich.

The Night After Shiloh, to Carrie Gregg Groves, Pleasant City, O.

Dear Grandma is With Us No Longer, to Ina B. Davidson, Mason, Mich.

The Milkman's Story, to Grace Allen, Geneva, O.

Once There Was a Tramp, My Wild Irish Rose and Where the River Shannon Flows, to Mrs. Frank E. Waterman, Richford, N. Y.

The Dying Hobo, to Mrs. J. R. Carney, Blytheville, Ark.

The Spanish Cavalier, Over the Waves, Lay My Head Beneath a Rose, to N. C. Bell, Hoover, W. Va.

Mrs. Socrates Snooks, to F. E. Gay, Lincoln, Ill.

Make Hay While the Sun Shines, to Dewey Hobart, Owosso, Mich.

Nellie Gray, to Cassie Mote, New Weston, O.

School Is Out and Peter Gray to Ellen Russ, Three Oaks, Mich.

When Malindy Sings.

Aother Year Has Rolled Away and The Day Is Fast Approaching, to Samuel Fleming, Conneaut, O.

PEACE AND LIBERTY

By Chas. R. James.

Stand for universal peace!
Men, condemn the sword!
Cause the din of war to cease!
Curb the grim war-lord!
Stay each military hand!
Let the people's voice
Loud proclaim in every land,
Peace, their common choice!

Peace that knows no battle trench,
Guns submerged, unseen,
Winged guns or battle stench,
But a world, serene.
Knows no military call—
"To the front!"—to die,
But a peace that binds men—all,
With a closer tie.

Stand for universal right!
Men of nations, do—
This great duty in the light,
As it's given you.
Work together, onward plod,
As one people, free!
Stand for brotherhood and God;
Peace and liberty!

THE HERO OF THE TRAIN

Written for Popular Mechanics by George R. Harrison.

Called from the peace of his slumber,
Called from the deep of a dream,
Called from the hour of his comfort,
Where fondness is reigning supreme.
A lingered caress for a darling,
A kiss for a drowsy one's lips,
A hurried goodbye at the doorway,
And into the darkness he slips.

Into the glare of the roundhouse,
Greeting his comrades of men,
Climbing the steps to the engine,
And gripping the throttle again;
Creeping away to the country,
By slumber-still meadows and vales,
Watching the gelam of the headlight,
That travels the musical rails.

Gloom looking out of the heavens,
Gloom to the left and the right;
Gloom trailing after the rattle,
And gloom just ahead of the light.
Danger is haunting the bridges,
And danger is lurking the curves,
But bravely he keeps his position—
So nobly his duty he serves.

Proud as a conquering warrior,
When laurels of battles are won,
He rides, looking constantly forward,
Till reaching the end of the run.
A bite and a drink at a counter,
A craving for sleep all in vain,
Followed again by a "call-boy,"
With an order of "Back to the train."

Back again over the country,
By woodlands all kissed with the light;
The blossoms all beck in the breezes
To signal him on in his flight.
The green of the grass is a dazzle,
The telegraph poles glimmer by;
He sings to his mate, "Feed 'er faster!"—
She belches her smoke to the sky.

Home again, man of the railroad!
Back with the ones that impart
A welcome of love and laughter,
And music that lightens the heart.
Bask in the joy while you linger,
For duty, perhaps, is your doom;
Fate may be waiting to grasp you
And roll you away to the tomb.

The world rushes on with its rabble—
The nations trump not of his fame;
Tho' his breast is not blazoned with badges,
We know he's a hero the same!
Let others sing songs of the soldier,
Or the lad of the billowy main,
But while they are singing we'll echo
A song for the man of the train.

PEACE PRAYER

Caroline Margaret Apland.

Air: America.

God grant war must cease,
Give us a reign of peace,
Thy Kingdom come.
Grant that our Union stars
May still contentious wars
Which nations' kinship bars,
Thy will be done.

Give us a brotherhood
With love to God and good,
And peace on earth.
Give us a reign of love,
With blessings from above
By emblem of a dove,
Give spirit birth.

We of the spirit born
Look to a fairer morn,
Good will to men.
We see it on its way,
That peace for which we pray,
On Israel's dawning day,
In Christ. Amen.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 84 Progress Avenue, Providence, R.I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N.Y.

PERU, N.Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irregular and had much pain. I had lost three children, and felt worn out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me as nothing else had done, and I am thankful every day that I took it."—Mrs. MARIA IRWIN, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N.Y.

From Mrs. Jane D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. DUNCAN, Forest Avenue, West Quincy, Mass.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

Kindly print a recipe for government whitewash.—E. T., Camptown, Pa.

Slake ½ bushel of lump lime in boiling water, covering it to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid, and add a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, 3 lb. ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot, ½ lb. Spanish whiting, and 1 lb. glue dissolved by soaking in cold water and then hung over a slow fire, in a glue pot. To this mixture add 5 gallons of hot water, stir well and let stand for several days covered from dust. It is better to apply the mixture hot.

Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized, common clay will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes further and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

DAYS OF THE WEEK

I would like to know how the days of the week got their names.—P. R. Genesee, Idaho.

The names of the days of the week, as we have them, are taken directly from those in use by the early Saxons, and they derived them from the Scandinavians, who named them after their national deities. Thus, the first day of the week is Sunday, or the day sacred to the sun; the second is Monday, or moon-day; the third, Tuesday, is taken from Tuesco, a mythical deity, supposed to have been the first leader of war among the Teutonic nations; the fourth day, Wednesday, was the day of Wodin, another god of high reputation among the northern nations; Thursday was dedicated to the god Thor, who, for his supremacy over other gods and his supposed great power, was also called the god of thunder. Friday was the day sacred to Friga, the goddess of love in the northern mythology, and the last day of the week had its name from the god Seater, or Sata, an old deity who was supposed to preside over the earth and its crops, fruits, etc. It is curious to note that the names of the days of the week used by the ancient Romans, though they did not in the least resemble in sound those used by the Scandinavian races, correspond with them in the characters of the deities to whom the days were dedicated. It seems, therefore, highly probable that the northern nations took those names from the Romans and translated them into their own mythology. Thus the first day of the week with the Romans was Dies Solis, day of the sun, and the second Dies Lunae, day of the moon. The other days of the week were named for deities of the Roman theogony, thus: Tuesday, was Dies Martis, the day of Mars; Wednesday, Dies Mercurii, the day of Mercury; Friday, Die Veneris, the day of Venus; Saturday, Dies Saturni, the day of Saturn. All modern nations use similar names for the days of the week, translated into their own languages. It may be noted that the modern German names correspond generally with those of the ancient Saxons, thus: Sonntag, Sunday; Montag, Mondey; Dienstag, Tuesday; Mittwoche, midweek, does not correspond, but Godenstag, which was the old German name for Wednesday, is unquestionably the day of Wodin; Donnestag, meaning the Thunderer's Day Freitag, is Friday, and Saturday was Samstag by the old name, but is now better known as Sonnabend, the eve of Sunday. On the other hand, the French names for the days of the week are like those of ancient Rome. Dimanche (the Lord's day, Lundi, Mardi, Mercedi, Jeudi, Venredi and Samedi. The Italian names are similar—Domenica, Lunedi, Martedi, Mercoledi, Giovedi, Verinerdi and Sabato.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Will you please give a biography of Ella Wheeler Wilcox?—S. M., Fond du Lac, Wis.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the author, was born November 5, 1853. Her parents moved from Vermont to Wisconsin about three years before she was born, her father being a music teacher. Miss Wheeler was educated in the public schools of Windsor, Wis., and attended the Woman's College of the University of Wisconsin for one year. She inherited a studious and artistic temperament and early showed signs of literary talent. Several of her earliest articles appeared in a New York paper and she soon won the recognition of editors and publishers, both local and metropolitan, and contributed to the periodical press. In 1884 she was married to Robert W. Wilcox. She is a contributor to the Hearst publications. Her home is now in Connecticut.

She is the author of the following: An Ambitious Man, A Double Life, Drops of Water, Everyday Thoughts, Poems of Passion, Maurine, Poems of Pleasure, Three Women, King of Love and other Poems, An Erring Woman's Love, Men, Women and Emotions. The Beautiful Land of Nod, Poems of Power, A Woman of the World, Poems of Sentiment, and the Love Sonnets of Abelard and Heloise.

IRVIN S. COBB

I would like a short life sketch of Irvin S. Cobb.—O. P. H., Leroy, W. Virginia.

Irvin Shrewsbury Cobb, the writer, was born at Paducah, Ky., June 23, 1876. He was educated in public and private schools. He was a shortland reporter, contributor to comic weeklies and a reporter on a local paper up to 17; editor of the Paducah Daily News at 19; staff correspondent and writer for the Louisville Evening Post from 1898 to 1901; managing editor of the Paducah News-Democrat from 1901 to 1904; special writer and editor of the humor section of the New York Sun, 1904-5; staff humorist and special writer of the New York World, 1905-11 and a staff contributor to the Saturday Evening Post since 1911. He has written several books and plays.

CLARENCE S. DARROW

Kindly give a sketch of the life of Clarence S. Darrow.—L. D. Birchwood, Tenn.

Clarence S. Darrow, the American lawyer, was born at Kinsman, Ohio, April 18, 1857. He was admitted to the bar in 1875 and for some time filled the position of attorney for the Northwestern Railroad Co. He has been very prominent in legal practice and has been retained in many cases against monopoly. He is an active politician, being identified with the Independent Democrats. He is the author of various pamphlets relating to political economy and social structure.

GLACIAL PERIOD

I wish to have some information about the glacial period.—J. K., Locust Point, Ind.

A glacial period was caused by the lowering of the mean annual temperature of the territory affected. When the summer became too short to melt the snow and ice of winter, the glaciers began to form and this must have continued many thousands of years to produce the effects apparent all over Northern America and Europe. The cause of the lowering of the temperature for so long a time must be astronomical.

In North America three centers of glaciation are recognized, the Cordilleran, along the Rocky mountains in British Columbia, whence the ice flowed eastward possibly 1,000 miles or more; the Kewatin, near Hudson Bay, whence the ice advanced southeast, south and southwest, reaching as far south as Iowa; the Laurentide, north of the St. Lawrence river and in Labrador, whence the ice advanced over eastern Canada, New England and the central states as far west as the Mississippi.

The time since the close of the ice age has been variously estimated, average estimates being around 20,000 years.

STEAM VESSELS

Will you please tell something about the first steam vessels?—B. A. J., Alliance, Ohio.

The possibility of using steam for the propulsion of ships seems to have occurred to Roger Bacon. The earliest practical effort appears to be that of Denis Papin, who in 1707 applied his steam engine to the propulsion of a model on the Fulda River at Cassel. Newcomen had in the meantime brought the steam engine to a working condition, and in 1736 Jonathon Hulls patented a marine steam engine to be used in a tugboat. About 1762 William Henry, of Pennsylvania, built a small model steamboat, which he tried with success on the Conestoga river; the experiment furnished the hint to Robert Fulton. James Rumsey of Maryland in 1786 built a boat which was propelled on the Potomac by steam. Meanwhile John Fitch experimented on the Delaware River. His first boat propelled by paddles moved by a steam engine, was built in 1786. About 1790 Robert Fulton left the United States for England, where he turned his attention especially to steam navigation. 1806 he returned to New York, bringing with him a Boulton & Watt steam engine, for which a hull was built. This vessel, the Clermont, made a trial trip in August, 1807. John Stevens of New York was even earlier than Fulton an experimenter in steam navigation.

MISCELLANEOUS

V. K. Trimble, Ohio.—There are 40 first class battleships and 58 submarines in the United States navy.

B. O., Union City, Mich.—There is one representative in Congress to every 211,877 people, but each state has at least one representative.

L. G., Chandlers Valley, Pa.—The word intern means to place under restraint. When troops are interned in a country in time of war it means that they are detained there until the war is over.

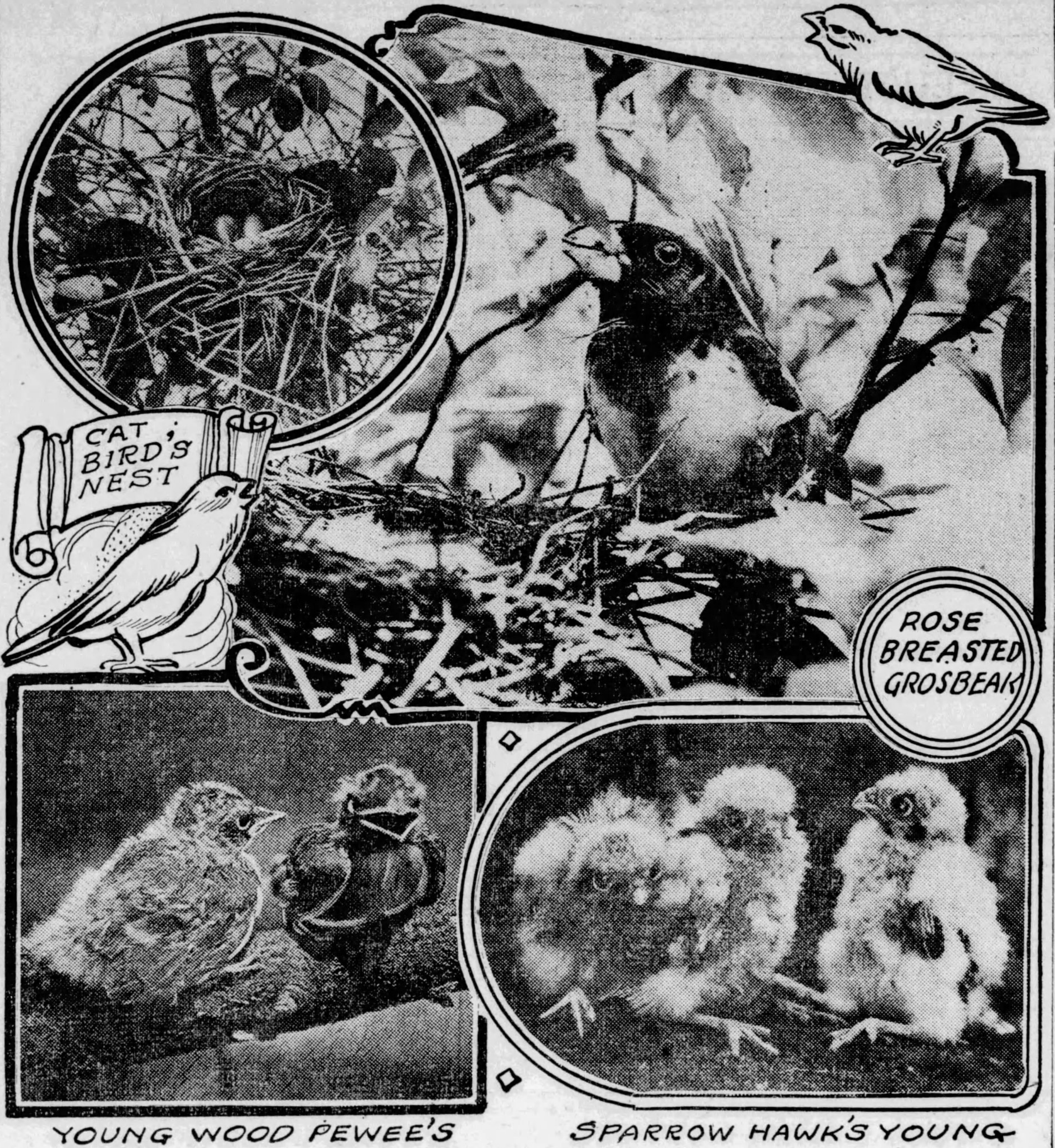
CHAMPION TOMATO RAISER

Miss Eloise Parsons, of Clarinda, Ia., is the young woman whose record in the department of agriculture's garden and canning clubs was the best of the thousands made by members in the 33 northern states. Miss Parsons obtained a yield of 5,318 pounds of tomatoes from her tenth-acre plat. Her costs were $15.61, and her net profits were $115.57. Her costs cover every item of expense in raising the crop.

IMPROVE HOME GROUNDS

Now is the time to clean up about the yard and lawn. All the dead parts of vines and shrubbery should be removed, the fence straightened up if need be, flower beds laid out and made, and perhaps a few shade trees planted. Native trees, especially those grown in the rather open places, often thrive best and make the most desirable shade trees. In case a lawn is to be statred this spring, it should be done without further delay. A desirable lawn grass mixture for one acre can be made by mixing 42 pounds of pure Kentucky blue grass seed, 5 pounds of red top and 3 pounds of white clover. Rake the seed in well and roll lightly. Probably there are worn or bare spots on the lawn that need repairing. Cover such areas with an inch or two of well rotted manure, spade deeply, stamp lightly, and sow with lawn seed. Rake well and roll. If possible, these areas should be kept moist.

NEARLY TIME FOR THE PATIENT CAMERA DEVOTEE TO CAPTURE BIRDS IN HAUNTS



YOUNG WOOD PEWEE'S — SPARROW HAWK'S YOUNG

Frank R. Miller, of Toledo, has taken some unusual photographs of bird-life, a form of photography requiring great skill and an infinite amount of patience. The following article, written by Mr. Miller, gives a small part of the information he has personally gathered in the fields and woods:

The month of May and forepart of June is the nesting season for birds in this latitude. One exception is the prairie horned lark, which nests as early as March. A few other birds nest after the regular nesting season.

The only time when the bird photographer can work with any degree of success is during the nesting season; so you who would enjoy this most interesting and healthful of sports get out your camera and apparatus, polish them up, and be ready. Also store up an inexhaustible supply of patience and endurance, and then go after quality, not quantity.

Rose-breasted Grosbeak.—This is a beautiful black and white bird with a bright rosy-red breast and under-wing coverts. As a rule, it nests in bushes, occasionally in trees. The eggs are greenish-blue, spotted about the larger end with reddish-brown. Call, a sharp, steely "peek." Song, a rich, fluent, joyous carol.

Catbird is Obstreperous.

Catbird.—In walking through some thicket on a warm, sunny May day, you will not get far before being startled by an explosive "squak" similar to that emitted by a common house cat, when you accidentally step on that part of its anatomy located at the farthest point from which the squak is produced, but not in such volume. This introduces you to the catbird. Tarry to investigate, and you will find that you have located the bush in which the catbird has built its nest.

The bird will flit around in the bush, peering at you with its bright, beady eyes from under a leaf or limb, never quiet for a moment, screaming at you at the top of its voice. The racket will continue for some time after you have passed on. The catbird is quite a mimic or mocking-bird, singing snatches of the songs of all the other birds in its vicinity. To hear them, one would imagine they were trying to find a suitable song of some other bird, but never succeeding. At latest reports, they are still at it. Eggs are a bright bluish-green, unmarked.

Pewee Conceals Nest.

Wood Pewee.—This nest is not easily found, as they place them on horizontal limbs of large trees and cover the outside with lichens, making them look exactly like a knot on a limb. About the only way to find them is to climb the tree and look down on the limbs. The pewee is named from its song, a plaintiff "pee-wee," sounding as though it were unhappy. Eggs are cream-colored, spotted at the larger end with brown and lavender.

American Sparrowhawk.—This is the smallest of the American hawks, being only 10 inches in length. They are a very beautiful falcon, quite common in this locality. The nests are built in the hollows of tall trees. Eggs are a yellowish buff, spotted and blotched with reddish brown. They feed on mice and smaller birds.

It is generally believed that they feed on the common English sparrow, hence their name. Perhaps they do capture more English sparrows than other birds, but this is due to the English sparrow being more numerous than other birds.

Bird Murderer of Birds.

The American sparrowhawk is not above capturing other birds should they take his fancy. Feathers of the bluebird have been found in its nest. It is quite interesting to watch them "fly down" a sparrow. The sparrow stands a chance of escape providing it keeps a cool head, but they have such a fear of hawks that they lose their head, literally and figuratively, by flying in a zigzag manner instead of a straight line. The hawk flies swiftly in a straight line, making an easy capture.

Occasionally a hawk will light on a brush-pile in which a flock of sparrows have congregated, whereupon the sparrows dive down into the lower branches and set up an awful clamor, while the hawk, being too large to get between the limbs, sits in dignified silence on top, waiting for some venturesome sparrow to fly out.

After one has been captured and the hawk is satisfied, the other sparrows quiet down and go about their business, as though nothing had happened.

THE SILENT SUFFERER OF THE EUROPEAN WAR

Woman's Part in Conflict the Most Agonizing.

Dr. Karl Beeson von Staart, writing from Copenhagen of the bloody European conflict, says the women of war-ridden countries are the great sufferers. He says:

I can understand, dimly at least, how the soldier goes through the fight. It is a moment, an hour, a day of frenzied excitement; a stimulation of passion which for a time sends him back mentally to the dark ages; it is a lust for killing, tearing, destroying that causes complete forgetfulness of danger. Facing a battery of artillery, a division of machine guns, a trench filled with sputtering rifles is nothing to a man in this condition of mind. He would go through hell itself if he were ordered to do so and could find a companion or two to dash along at his side.

But I cannot understand at all how the women undergo their part of the struggle—the terrible agony of waiting. They hope and fear, but, oh, hope is so very, very small and fear so very, very great that the torture must be heartbreaking. This horrible uncertainty is worse than death itself, and its wide-creeping blight is over all the land of which I write.

And then, when it is all over and done, the soldier, at worst, is but dead. But the woman is face to face with an entire lifetime of sorrow, dead hopes, perhaps poverty; she must face it alone—worse perhaps—with one, two, or a half dozen dependent children, lips silent, but with wondering eyes asking that never-ending question, "Why?"

I saw it everywhere in that part of Germany which I visited—that accursed crepe—I have grown to hate those signs of mourning so much that I have forbidden my wife and children wearing it for me when I die. It seems that I cannot escape from that detested black. I see it here in Denmark, and every time I behold the somber garb I am saddened for days. It is like rubbing salt on a fresh wound.

FIFTEEN PERSONS KILLED IN A TRACTION WRECK

Fifteen persons were killed and 20 injured last week in a collision between a Detroit city street car and a freight train on the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad. Most of the dead are foreigners who were returning from their day's work. Four were women.

As the car approached the railroad crossing, the conductor ran ahead as is required by Michigan law and signaled the motorman to wait. Apparently the motorman, who, it is said, was inexperienced, misunderstood the signals. He applied the power and the car ran rapidly down an incline and onto the railroad tracks.

A string of freight cars being pushed by a switch engine struck the street car fairly in the middle, smashing it almost to bits. The wreckage was pushed along the narrow stret for fully 100 feet, several of the dead and injured dropping along the street before the train was brought to a standstill. Others were crushed in the splintered mass of wood and steel and it was several hours before they could be extricated.

GREENHOUSES

Last fall the horticulture and forestry departments of the College of Agriculture, Columbus, O., moved into their much needed building. Contractors are now working on a range of new greenhouses for the horticultural department. On account of the improved facilities offered by the new building, with its complement of class rooms and laboratories and the new greenhouses, which will cover approximately one acre, Ohio has placed the instruction in horticulture at its state university on a par with the best in the United States.

FINDS BRITAIN CALMLY CONFIDENT

Charles H. Grasty, Formerly Editor of the Baltimore Sun, Writing as a Special Correspondent for the New York Times From London, Tells of Conditions There.

BY CHARLES H. GRASTY.

The first impressions of an American arriving in England in war times cannot be taken too seriously. When I disembarked from the New York the other day, however, I was immediately struck by the same thing that had impressed me six months ago—the placidity of everybody. In July and August, last summer, I was staying at a hotel at St. Andrews, in Scotland. Among the fifty or more guests I was the only American—and I was the only person who got at all excited over the situation.

After six or eight months I found the same ox-eyed placidity. There are at least two explanations—one internal and temperamental, the other arising from external conditions. The English are not an excitable people. They pride themselves on their restraint and reserve, and with reason. Their temperament is not one of expression or of art. But there is something very fine about it. At its best the British reserve touches the stars.

Certainly nothing could have reached a nobler height than the example of it that Captain Oates gave when he bade his comrades a casual good morning as one going out for a stroll. He was going out of sight to die where it would not distress his freezing tentmates. Akin to that impulse was the one which brought "Tipperary" to the lips of the men of the Hogue as they sank in the cruel North sea.

So these shy people, hating a row or a scene, though deep in their feeling, go on giving the impression of not caring. That is the explanation furnished by temperament. The other reason is objective and external. The big public has not yet grasped the realities of the almost unthinkable cataclysm. They do not know because the censorship doesn't let them know. The clock of progress, in the all-important matter of publicity, has been turned back from 1915 to 1457. But that is another story.

London at night was not so gruesome as I expected to find it. It is about as light, thanks to illumination masked on top, so as to keep it dark to Zeppelins, as the average small town in Pennsylvania or Kansas. With the coming of day the streets seemed to have the usual crowds. The effect here is remarkably small when it is considered that there are now 3,000,000 Englishmen in khaki. The return to almost normal conditions, as compared with proximate paralysis in September, is thus explained:

At first the injunction, "Stop, look, listen" was universally put into effect. Nobody spent a penny unnecessarily. Presently it was realized that the world hadn't come to an end after all. Later it was found that incomes were pretty much the same. Then things righted themselves all around. London in many ways is going on pretty much as usual. I have had occasion personally to ascertain that apartments (they are called flats over here if the rooms are all on the same floor) are scarcer and dearer than a year ago, that furniture has gone up, that dressmakers are busy, and that dry goods shops are crowded. Attendance at the theatres is picking up. In no quarter have I run across any real pinch as of dire poverty and suffering as a result of war.

I have tried to get at the common impression as to the effect of the war on living and business. Expert and scientific authority is divided. A friend of mine here who, while he is not a professional economist, is well informed, thus sizes it up:

"Assuming that the allies will eventually win, and leaving out of the calculation any financial equivalent for human lives lost in action, England will be no worse off for the war. It will cost £700,000,000 to August, yes; but that is the amount of England's surplus of earnings and income for four months. We shall lose our German market. Against that credit us with a portion of the world market hitherto served by Germany.

"The poor? Why, they are better off than before. Take the wife of the private. Let us say that she has three children. The government allows her 23 shillings a week. She gets about four from the husband, making, say, 27 shillings. For practical purposes, that would be equal to 40 shillings if the husband had to be taken care of. Now, that is much better than being on a peace basis, especially when one remembers that war has solved temporarily the problem of unemployment.

"The burden will fall where it can best be borne. Capital after the war must content itself with a smaller profit, owing to increased taxes and the greater demands of labor growing out of habits of comparative extravagance based on war income.

The apparent apathy and indifference among the great middle class of England in so far as they are a mere outward manifestation, I have attributed to the British temperament. It cannot be denied, however, that there exists something more concretae than reserve of manner, and that something is due to ignorance. The common people of England are but vaguely aware of the deeply serious nature of the war. The English-speaking race has never been overnice in respecting the rights of others in territory where they stood in the way of empire, but the tradition of truth telling has been deeply embedded in the British mind. And that has been the saving grace of Britain. Of the Britisher, as of Jim Bludsoe, it may be said that his faults have been many and grievous, but

He never funked and he never lied;
I reckon he never knowed how.

The tradition of truth at any cost has been thrown overboard in this war. In the Boer war the power and privileges of publicity were pretty flagrantly abused by the press. The generals couldn't fight for the pushing and shoving of the "pressmen," who crowded at their elbows and looked over their shoulders. Everything was exploited beyond measure in the papers, and undoubtedly an enormous amount of injury was done. When Lord Kitchener took charge of the present war he remembered all that and laid down as Rule 1 that this should be a generals', and not an editors' and correspondents', war.

To the grim and perhaps somewhat undiscriminating, policy of suppression adopted by Lord Kitchener there was joined another influence, long lying in wait for a chance at the much-despised press. There are in parliament and elsewhere in and out of England a number of people who think themselves super-journalists. The representatives of this large class, whose superiority consists largely in their own ignorance, rushed to the fore to squelch newspaper management as constituted and substitute a better article.

It is probable that there would have been a saner solution of the whole problem of how to keep the public properly advised without spoiling strategy and tactics, but for the ridiculous breakdown of the superior beings who, under protection of the censorship, first put into practice the counsels of perfection in respect to journalism. The whole business was so amateurish and unreliable that the government fell back on a brutal and wholesale suppression. Only recently has it seemed to occur to those in authority that there were consequences even more grave than the betraying of campaign plans to the enemy involved in such suppression as has been forced on the press and the public of England. Such measures, if persisted in, would undermine the traditions, the institutions, the very character, of the people.

MAKE YOUR BIKE A MOTORCYCLE
at a small cost by using our Attachable outfit. FITS ANY BICYCLE. Easily attached. No special tools required. Write today for bargain list and free book FREE BOOK describing the SHAW Bicycle Motor Attachment. Motorcycles, all makes, new and second-hand, $35 and up.
SHAW MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 91 Galesburg, Kansas.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
instantly removed forever with "Ejecthair." No pain; no harm; cannot fail. Sent in plain wrapper for 15 cents stamps or coin Send now to Dept 44 Manageress, 143 So. Wabash, St. Paul, Minn.

ASTHMA
REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

URIC ACID SOLVENT
For Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble
50 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, an aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times at night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives. For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pains from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back, or kidney or bladder troubles.

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder diseases, rheumatism and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never used The Williams Treatment, we will give one 50c bottle (32 doses) free if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address, with 10c to help pay distribution expenses, to The Dr. D. A. Williams Company, Dept. 3019 New P. O. Building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and you will receive by parcel post a regular 50c bottle (32 doses), without charge and without incurring any obligations. One bottle only to a family or address.

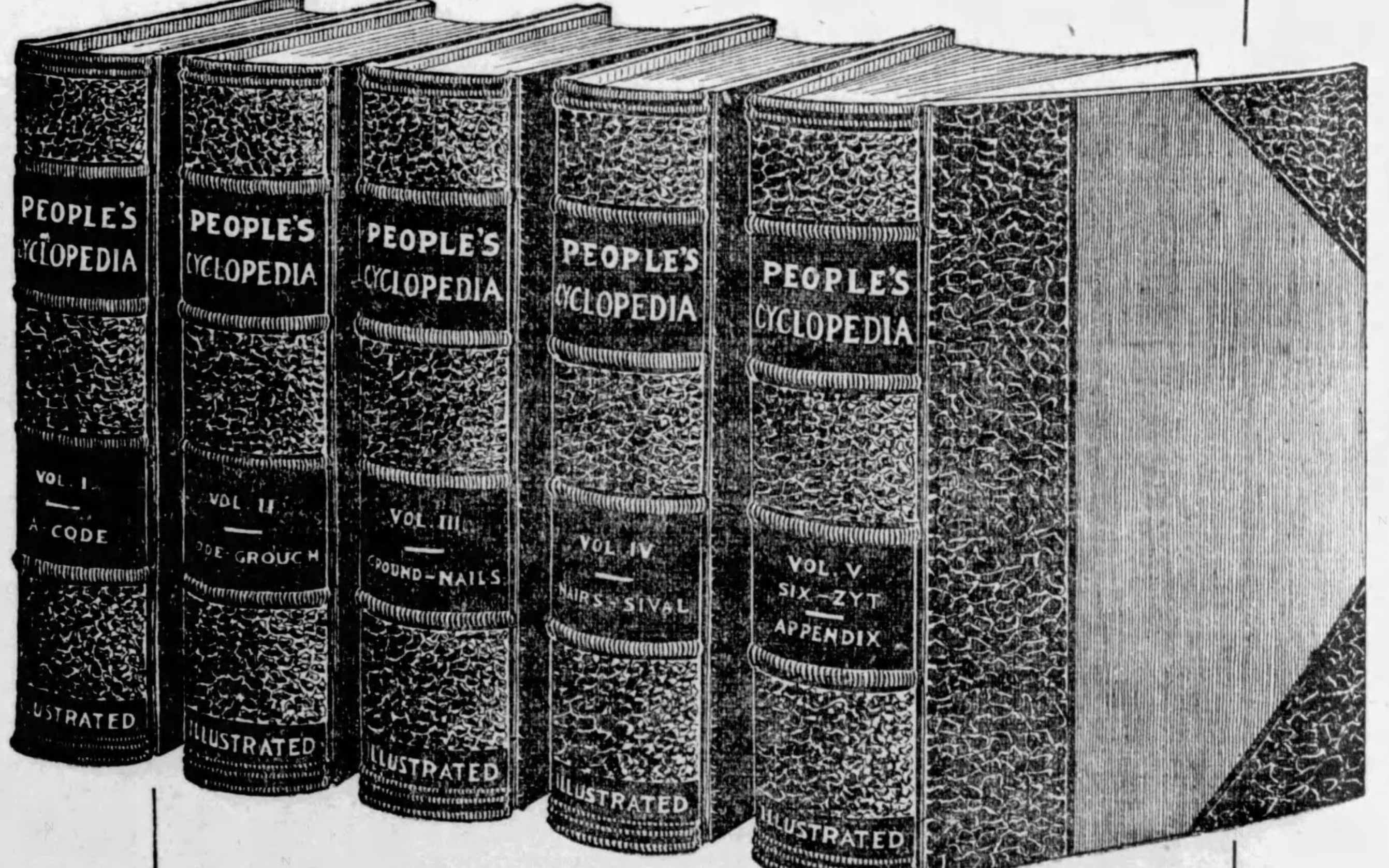
RHEUMATISM
BOOK FREE!
Illustrated with Color Plates
Write for it TODAY!
Rheumatism Treated Through the Feet
Tells what every sufferer should know about the nature, origin and causes of this cruel affliction, and tells how to get rid of it without medicine by a simple appliance worn without inconvenience, and for a short time only, on the soles of the feet. My Drafts have proven successful in so large a percentage of cases that they have already won their way almost all over the civilized world. Men and women are writing me that my Drafts have cured them after 30 and 40 years of pain, even after the most expensive treatments and baths had failed. I don't hesitate to take every risk of failure. I will gladly send you my regular Dollar pair right along with my Free Book, without a cent in advance. Then after trying them, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, you can send me the Dollar. If not, keep your money. You decide, and I take your word. You can see that I couldn't possibly make such an offer year after year if I were not positive that my Drafts are better and surer than anything else you can get for any kind of Rheumatism, no matter where located or how severe. Send today for my FREE BOOK and TRIAL DRAFTS. Address Frederick Dyer, Dept. WB17, Jackson, Mich. A postal will do. WRITE IT NOW.
TRADE MARK DYER

ALL FOR $1.25 Postpaid FOR 60 DAYS
TO INTRODUCE OUR NEW "EXCELSIOR MULTIFOCAL TELESCOPE" WITH PATENT SOLAR EYEPIECE
2 TELESCOPES IN ONE
FOCAL LENGTH 28 IN. PATENTED FEB 24 1914
Illustrations Show Relative Length when Ordinary and Long Range Objective Lens is Used
EXTRA LONG RANGE FOCAL LENGTH ABOUT 3½ FT. PRICE ONLY 1.25
NEEDED ON FARM, SEA OR RANCH BY PARCEL POST INSURED FOR $1.25
No Multifocal Telescope with a Solar Eyepiece has ever before been sold for less than $8 to $10.
POSITIVELY such a good telescope was never sold for this price before. These telescopes are made by one of the largest manufacturers of Europe, measure closed 12 inches and open over 3½ feet, in 5 sections, with 2 objective lenses (regular range and extra long range). They are BRASS BOUND, BRASS SAFETY CAP on each end to exclude dust, etc., with POWERFUL LENSES, scientifically ground and adjusted. GUARANTEED BY THE MAKER. Heretofore Multifocal Telescopes of this size have been sold for $8 to $10 or even more. We do not claim our Telescope in all respects equal to an $8 or $10 one, but it is a wonder for the price. Every sojourner in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments, and no farmer should be without one. OBJECTS MILES AWAY are brought to view with astonishing clearness. Sent by Parcel Post, safe delivery insured, $1.25. Our new catalogue of guns, etc., sent with each order. This is a grand offer, and you should not miss it. WE GUARANTEE ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION or money refunded. Digest of what customers say: Write them, need not take our word. "Witnessed sun eclipse at Austrian Tyrol with it." L. S. Henry, The Saxon, N. Y.—"Excelsior superior to a $15.00 one." Fred Walsh, Howe Island, Ontario.—"Could count cattle 20 miles away." F. G. Patton, Arkansas City, Kans.—Over 1,000 Readers of this publication are using one with perfect satisfaction. Sent Parcel Post, insured, for $1.25.
Interchangeable Extra Long Range Objective Lens; it increases the power 50 per cent. The two objective lenses.
KIRTLAND BROS. & CO., Dept. T.B., 96 Chambers St., New York

This Wife and Mother
Wishes To Tell You FREE
How She Stopped Her Husband's Drinking
By all Means Write to Her and Learn how She did it.
For over 20 years Jas. Anderson of 57 Pearl Ave., Hillburn, N. Y., was a confirmed drunkard. His case was about as bad as it could be, but a little over twelve years ago his devoted wife, after years of trying, finally succeeded in stopping his drinking entirely.

Write to this woman if you have a relative or friend who drinks
Not only did she save Mr. Anderson but she stopped the drinking of her brother and several of her neighbors as well. All this she accomplished by simple home treatment which she now desires every man and woman who has a relative or friend who drinks, to know all about, for she feels that others can do just as she did.
The treatment can be given secretly if desired and without cost, she will gladly and willingly tell what it is. Therefore every reader of this notice who is interested in curing a dear one of drinking should write to Mrs. Anderson at once. Her reply will come by return mail in a sealed envelope. She does this gladly in hopes that others will be benefited as she was. One thing she asks however, and that is that you do not send money for she has nothing to sell. Simply address your letter with all confidence, to Mrs. Margaret Anderson at the address given above and she will reply by return mail in a sealed envelope.

You Need These Great Books.
Let The Blade Save You Money on Them.
PEOPLE'S CYCLOPEDIA $1.98
The regular price is $12. We save you $10.02. Five volumes, completely illustrated.
Receiver pays the trifling express charges.



The tremendous popularity of these books is well deserved, for this is a colossal bargain as well as a distribution of volumes that every family vitally needs. You will see immediately upon examination why $12 was the original publishing price—for here are over 35,000 subjects covered completely — a perfect chronicle of the world's knowledge, of science, of art, of history, of travel and of theose problems that beset us all. There are five enormous volumes—thousands of pages—thousands of illustrations—colored pictures and charts of rare value. Limited amount left. Send for your set.
Five Big Volumes—a Complete Library
Regular Price Is $12. We Save You $10.02
Address Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio.

SAYS U. S. WILL LOSE BY THE WAR

Beveridge Tells New Yorkers Democracy is Sweeping Over Europe.

New York, April 16.—Ex-Senator Albert J. Beveridge, in talking upon the European war as he found it in personal trips along the German and French battle fronts, told members of the Sphinx Club, at a dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, that the United States may easily come off the worst loser by the war. He told of a personal meeting with the kaiser, and detailed many conversations with leaders on both sides. He said he ate dinner on one occasion with a German commander at the front, and then dined a little later with the French commander whose army was facing that of his first host.

His speech throughout was an indictment of the spirit in which the people of the United States have judged the war and of the ability of Americans to grasp the nature of the conflict.

Too Sordid Here.

"We are too sordid and material," he said, "in looking upon the situation. I went to Germany, and then to France, with the ideas that we Americans pick up from our newspapers. They were all wrong ideas. My experience over there was simply a case of dropping one preconception after another. When I tell you that we may come off the worst loser by the war, I do not give you my own opinion merely. Some of the soundest thinkers in Europe expressed that same idea to me.

"When I sailed three months ago from the United States to serve as a reporter of this war, I read, while crossing the ocean, the American newspapers of the current week. There were long discussions of how a governor was progressing toward making an appointment, and articles filled with the materialistic details of squabbles for patronage in a certain commission. And there were rather slight bits of speculation on the war—given up mostly to a discussion of when it might end and what American business might make out of it in profits.

Saw Segment of a Battle.

"Well, I hurried over there because I was sure the war would end before April. In Poland I reached a battle line and saw just one little segment of a battle. On the side I was with were 300 guns and 120,000 men, and on the other side were 200,000 men and 300 guns. That was just a little segment. If you rolled up all the battles of Napoleon into one and added to the pile all the battles of Caesar and of Alexander, you wouldn't get nearly so big a conflict as this war has made up to this time.

"And this is why America stands to lose by the great conflict: We are not rising as are the people in every country there to a sense of business as a way to make a living, and then of accomplishments, in this living, that are much greater than business.

Battle of the People.

"It is a foolish and a fake cry that this is a rulers' war. It is a war of peoples. I tried everywhere to find Socialists who were against the war, but they were all for it, and of 1,500,000 workmen in Germany who were Socialists there were practically 1,500,000 volunteers to serve. But in spite of this the great gain of the war in Europe, whoever wins and however the issues come out, will be the tremendous advance of democracy. The advance, in fact, has already come. It has come so quickly and has extended so far that the United States today even may be trailing in the rear as the most sordid and reactionary Christian nation in the world, and these advances in Europe have come to stay in most cases.

"For instance, there was not a banker in England who would express to me an idea that the railroads would ever go back to private ownership. The private owners would not use them for all the people—for exactly the national welfare. So parliament passed the greatest and most significant law in all of its history on March 10.

Against Individualism.

"I attended a great meeting of workmen the day after the commandeering bill was passed. They were demanding that the food supply be confiscated by the government also, because this was no time for one part of the population to live upon the other parts, exploiting them. The workmen said that raising prices meant private profits that represented a brutal individualism. And their point of view gained sympathy on all sides.

"The nation said that the most precious asset of the commonwealth was the new-born babe, and so they decided to protect the working mother, for four weeks before the expected birth of a child and for four weeks afterward.

Socialism the Great Advance.

"Here is the wonderful miracle in Germany and in France: No man or woman is thinking of himself or herself, or even of his or her family. One and all the people are thinking of how they can serve the state or help the soldiers at the front. All the sermons ever preached on peace from the pulpits have done less than this war has to produce a spirit of self-sacrifice or devotion to the common cause. Spirituality through the war has put materialism under its feet. Creeds have disappeared. The great advance is going to be in what in this country we would call Socialism.

"And in this country our best men have almost forgotten patriotism in the quest for business advantage. Every idea I went to Europe with was knocked out of me. The war will not end soon. The people in every country are devoted to it, and in their devotions have built up machines to do work, the like of which were never seen in times of peace. Why, in the Poland campaign of the Germans I found more men than are employed on the pay rolls of New York City just finding out where the good roads lay and advising the commanding general over what routes he could best direct his heavy wagons and artillery."

KRUPPS MAKING HEAVIER GUNS

Works at Essen Busy on Ordnance to Surpass the 42 Centimeter.

New York, April 16.—Gustav C. Roeder, who has just returned from a tour of Germany, gives the following description of the Krupp works, which he was permitted to visit:

"Forty-six thousand men are working in day and night shifts, and seven days in the week, in the Krupp steel works in Essen. They are busily employed turning out war material.

"Where, in time of peace, iron and steel rails and other implements of peace were made by the Krupps, today nothing but war material, mostly shells and shrapnel of all sizes, shapes and description is being produced.

Will Astonish World.

"The most expert gunmakers in Germany are racking their brains over novel and before unknown engines of war, many of which are certain to astonish the world, once they are brought into use by the kaiser's army against the allies fighting him and his men in the open field of battle.

"Guns, or mortars, as they call them in Essen, of the 'Schoene Bertha' type, the 42 centimeter wonders which the Krupps constructed in greatest secrecy and which made the most modern fortifications, heretofore regarded as indestructible, the laughingstock of modern war history, are being built in plenty. It is known that these very same expert gunmakers who surprised civilization when the 'Schoene Berthas' were planted against the enemy's stronghold, have succeeded in creating new engines of war, more powerful, more death dealing than any ever dreamed of by the most enthusiastic artillerists.

"Herr Ernest Jordan, one of the officials of the Krupp works, said:

"'Before the commencement of the war we had about 36,000 men working here in Essen at the Krupp works. Then a number of our employes joined the colors.

"'Our expert gunmakers have all been ordered back to our plant from the front. We feel we can serve their country much better by working right here than by facing the enemy at the front. So, with those returned to us and the additional men we have taken on, the Krupps have today 46,000 men working in day and night shifts.'

Big Increase in Wages.

"It was learned that the average increase in wages paid by the Krupps since the beginning of the war was between 15 and 20 per cent, and in some instances experts received double the salary which they had formerly enjoyed.

"That all such work is conducted with the greatest possible secrecy is understood throughout the whole world. The Krupp works remind one more of a fortified camp than anything else.

"In Essen every stranger is under constant guard and under the most exact scrutiny of secret service men. The rules as laid down by the government in connection with the protection of the Krupp plant must be enforced to the very letter.

"If an innkeeper of restaurateur in Essen neglects to report to the police the arrival of a stranger, especially when he is a foreigner, within 20 minutes after he has stepped off the train, such hotelkeeper loses his license and all his concessions are taken from him. Nowhere else in Germany is this law so rigidly enforced as in Essen."

SEES PLOT TO GET GERMAN SYMPATHY

Eastern Paper Says Millions Are Being Spent.

Providence, April 15.—A special dispatch from Washington to the Journal says:

The German embassy in Washington is spending millions of dollars in the United States, directly and through its recognized official agents, in the furtherance of a publicity plot which has for its objects three separate and distinct results:

1. To absolutely discredit the administration by spreading the sentiment broadcast that President Wilson and his principal cabinet officers are discriminating against Germany in the present war.

2. The direct creation of conditions and the manufacture of evidence tending to show that the allies are breaking neutrality laws, and the subsequent "discovery" of this evidence by the very men who have manufactured it.

3. An attempt to swing into line senators and representatives in congress by efforts to make them believe that all the foreign elements among the voters of the country are a unit in declaring that the exportation of ammunition must cease; promulgation of this same doctrine in pulpits occupied by German pastors, and attempts to browbeat newspapers into support of this attitude by "putting the screws on," through advertisers of German birth or affiliations throughout the country.

The recent election in Chicago was to have been made a triumph for the German cause, if it had resulted in a victory for Mr. Sweitzer. The German-American appeal circulated during that campaign was prepared in the German embassy in Washington, and since the election members of the embassy staff have openly denounced many thousands of citizens of German birth in Chicago who refused to heed the appeal.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

ECZEMA IS ONLY SKIN DEEP. No internal medicine will cure ECZEMA. Only by the application of Cranolene can the Eczema microbe be destroyed. You pay us no money until you say you are cured. Write TODAY. MILLS CHEMICAL CO., 505 Mills Bldg., GIRARD, KANSAS.

PILES DON'T BE CUT

If you suffer with PILES in any form, write for Free Trial Treatment of the Infallible Pile Tablets, and you will bless the day you read this. Infallible Tablet Co., Dept. 124, Marshall, Mich.

ADMINISTRATION BACKS McADOO IN BANK CASE

JOHN SKELTON WILLIAMS. WILLIAM McADOO LOUIS M. BRANDEIS.

Washington, April 16.—It is believed here that the Wilson administration stands squarely behind William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, and John Skelton Williams, controller of the currency, in the Riggs National Bank case in this city. Attorney General Gregory has announced that Louis D. Brandeis, of Boston, special counsel for the Interstate Commerce Commission, has been retained to defend Messrs. McAdoo and Williams in the injunction proceedings started by the bank, which alleges the officials attempted to drive the institution out of business through systematic persecutions.

LONE ZEPPELIN SCARES ENGLAND

Flies Over Nine Northumberland Towns, Where It Drops Bombs.

London, April 15.—Successfully evading a squadron of 10 British military aeroplanes speeding in pursuit, the German Zeppelin which attacked towns in the industrial district about Newcastle last night dashed out over the North Sea early this morning. Though the British aeroplanes were on the wing within 10 minutes after the first alarm was sounded, none of them came close enough to the Zeppelin to attack her, and it is believed that by this time the Zeppelin is safe again at its station in Belgium.

Eight shells were fired at the Zeppelin from the guns at Cramlington. Although all missed, three burst very close to the airship.

Though the London papers declare the Zeppelin raid "another abortive attempt to terrify England," the attack was the longest that has yet marked German aerial operations over English territory. For nearly five hours the Zeppelin sped from town to town, inland as well as coastal.

It is estimated that about 65 bombs were dropped upon the towns of Blythe, Walsend, Cramlington, Weston, Seaton, Burn, Hebburn, Bedlington and South Shields. Reports from the raided district up to noon stated that only four persons, three women and one man, had been injured, none seriously. Little damage is said to have been done. The bombs dropped by the Zeppelin were mostly of an incendiary character, about five inches in diameter and about 18 inches long.

It is believed here that the purpose of the raid was to attack the Armstrong works at New Castle-on-Tyne. Here many British warships are constructed, and the plant has been working 24 hours a day since the war began. The Zeppelin, however, failed to reach New Castle. After passing over Seaton, a few miles from New Castle, it turned south across the Tyne.

The fact that the airship was fired upon at Blythe and Cramlington is believed to have convinced its commander that any attempt to make a successful attack upon New Castle would be holpeless.

GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS SHOT BY GEN. SIEVERS WHO KILLED SELF

Berlin Newspaper Tells of Attack Upon Russian Commander-in-Chief by Commander of Tenth Russian Army Called to Explain Defeat by Germans.

Berlin, April 17.—Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian armies, who is reported to be ill, was, in reality, shot by one of his generals who subsequently committed suicide, it is stated by the newspaper General Anzeiger. This newspaper says:

"It is learned from an authentic source that the reported 'sickness' of Grand Duke Nicholas is due to a wound in the abdomen, the bullet being fired by the late General Sievers, of the Tenth Russian army, which was defeated by the Germans. The grand duke summoned General Sievers to explain his defeat and in the heated colloquy which followed the Russian commander struck the general. General Sievers then drew his pistol and wounded Grand Duke Nicholas after which he turned the weapon upon himself, committing suicide.

"The fact that General Sievers killed himself was not learned until after he was buried, and it has just transpired that Grand Duke Nicholas was wounded."

General Sievers was the commander of the Russian Tenth Army, which, in the middle of February met with a severe defeat at the hands of the Germans in the Mazurian Lakes region of East Prussia. The report that the general had committed suicide appeared in the Frankfurter Zeitung on March 12.

The newspaper said it had received a dispatch from Petrograd intimating that the Russian officer had ended his own life.

The authority for this inference, however, seemed to rest on the fact that report had been in circulation concerning a mourning service which was held for the general in a Lutheran church, and the report was not confirmed from any other source.

HOW'S MRS. TAFT? ASKS T. R.; HOW'S MRS. T. R.? ASKS TAFT

New Haven, Conn., April 14.—Former Presidents William Howard Taft and Theodore Roosevelt met, clasped hands and exchanged polite greetings yesterday afternoon, for the first time since they came to the parting of the political ways. The meeting was at the obsequies of a mutual friend, Prof. Thomas R. Loundsbury, of Yale, a noted authority on English language. It was in the corridor of Battell chapel on the Yale campus, where the funeral was held. Each was named as an honorary pallbearer.

The greeting of the two was neither warm nor was it cold. It was simply a formal handshake.

When Colonel Roosevelt met Prof. Taft he shook hands, and said:

"I'm glad to see you. How is Mrs. Taft?"

"She is quite well, thank you," was Mr. Taft's reply.

He then inquired of Mrs. Roosevelt's health, and the colonel replied that she was also quite well. Each asked the other to remember him to the wife of the other.

E
D
A
STUART'S ADHESIF
TRADE MARK
PLAPAO-PAD
IT'S THE NON-SLIPPING YET NON-RIGID PAD AND WHAT IS WITH-IN IT THAT COUNTS
THE INNER SURFACE IS MADE ADHESIVE TO SECURE THE PLAPAO-PAD FIRMLY TO THE BODY, WHICH KEEPS THE PLAPAO CONTINUALLY APPLIED AND PAD FROM SHIFTING
PATD. APRIL 6 1909
F
B
C
PLAPAO EXUDES THROUGH THIS OPENING

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

5,000 SUFFERERS TO GET FREE TRIAL PLAPAO

This generous offer is made by the inventor of a wonderful "all-day-and-night"-working method which is to be used to strengthen the relaxed muscles, thereafter doing away with painful trusses altogether, and the necessity for dangerous operations.

NOTHING TO PAY.

The first 5,000 sufferers who write will be sent a sufficient quantity of the Plapao without charge to enable you to give it a thorough test. Nothing to pay for this trial of Plapao, now, or ever.

STOP USING A TRUSS

Yes, stop it, you know by your own experience it is only a makeshift, a false prop against a collapsing wall, and that it is undermining your health because it tends to retard the circulation of the blood. Why, then, continue to wear it? Here is a better way, which you can now prove for yourself, free of charge.

USED FOR A DOUBLE PURPOSE

First: The primary and most important object of the PLAPAO-PADS is to keep constantly applied to the relaxed muscles the medication called Plapao, which is contractive in nature, and taken together with the ingredients in the medicated mass is intended to increase the circulation of the blood, thus revivifying the muscles and restoring them to their normal strength and elasticity. Then, and not until then, can you expect the rupture to disappear.

Second: Being made self-adhesive, purposely to prevent the pad from shifting, they have therefore proven to be an important adjunct in retaining rupture that cannot be held by a truss.

Hundreds of people, old and young, have gone before an officer qualified to acknowledge oaths, and swore that the PLAPAO-PADS cured their ruptures—some of them most aggravated cases—and of long standing.

CONTINUOUS NIGHT-AND-DAY ACTION

A striking feature of the Plapao-Pad system of treatment is the comparatively short time it takes to get results.

This is because the action is continuous—night and day, throughout the whole of the 24 hours.

There is no inconvenience, no discomfort, no pain. Yet, waking, or sleeping, working or idling—this wonderful remedy is invisibly infusing the abdominal muscles with the new life and strength they require to perform their rightful function of keeping the bowels in place without the artificial support of a truss or device of any kind.

THE PLAPAO-PAD EXPLAINED.

The principle upon which the Plapao-Pad works can be easily figured out by noting the accompanying illustration, and reading the following explanation:

The PLAPAO-PAD is made of a strong flexible material "E," which is designed to conform to the movements of body, and be perfectly comfortable to wear. Its inside surface is adhesive (similar to, yet quite different from an adhesive plaster)—to prevent the Pad "B" from shifting and getting out of place.

"A" is the enlarged end of the PLAPAO-PAD, which overlies the atrophied and weakened muscles to keep them from giving away further.

"B" is the properly shaped Pad, to be applied in such a way that it blocks up the hernial orifice, and tends to prevent the contents of the abdomen from protruding. Within the Pad is a reservoir. In this reservoir there is placed a wonderful absorbent - astringent medication. As soon as this medication is warmed by the heat of the body it becomes soluble and escapes through the small opening marked "C" and is absorbed through the pores of the skin to strengthen the weakened muscles and effect a closure of the opening.

"F" is the long part of the PLAPAO-PAD which is to be plastered over the hipbone—a part of the framework of the body, calculated to give the necessary solidity and support to the PLAPAO-PAD.

PROVE IT AT MY EXPENSE.

Send no money. I want to prove to you at my own expense that you can conquer your rupture.

When the weak muscles recover their strength and elasticity—

And the unsightly, painful, dangerous protrusions disappear—

And that horrible "dragging down" sensation is banished never to return—

And you recover your vigor, vitality, energy, strength—

And you look and feel better in every way and your friends remark about your improved appearance—

Then you'll know your rupture is conquered—and you'll sincerely thank me for urging you so strongly to accept, NOW, this wonderful free trial.

SEND TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL.

Make a personal test of its value. Send no money, for the Free Trial Plapao costs you nothing, yet it may bring you a Health-Restoration more precious than much fine gold. Accept this free "Trial" today and you will be glad you took advantage of this opportunity as long as you live. Write a post card or fill out the coupon today, and by return mail you will receive the free trial Plapao, with a presentation copy of Mr. Stuart's 48-page book on Rupture, containing full information regarding the method which was awarded a Diploma with Gold Medal at Rome, and Diploma with Grand Prix at Paris, which should be in the hands of every sufferer from this dreadful affliction.

If you have some friend who is ruptured, tell him about this great offer.

5,000 readers can obtain this free treatment. The response is certain to be enormous. To avoid disappointment write NOW.

SEND COUPON TODAY TO
PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Inc.,
Block 944 St. Louis, Mo.
For Free Trial Plapao and Book on Rupture.
Name..............................
Address..............................
Return mail will bring Free Trial Plapao.

ACT OF GERMANY INCENSES DUTCH

Torpedoing of Katwyk Held Severe Violation of Neutrality.

The Hague, April 16.—Repeated German attacks upon Dutch shipping, culminating in the destruction of the Dutch steamer Katwyk, were the subject of a long discussion at a special cabinet meeting today. It was decided to make another protest at Berlin and to instruct the minister of Holland there to insist upon a reply being made at the earliest possible moment.

Previous attacks upon Dutch shipping have been regarded as possibly due to the difficulty of ascertaining the identity of the vessel assailed, but it was asserted here today that the submarine which sank the Katwyk had plenty of opportunity to learn whether the ship belonged to a neutral nation.

The wireless operator of the North Hinder lightship has reported that the Katwyk was at anchor when torpedoed and that he saw a German submarine in the vicinity for two hours before the Katwyk was attacked.

The Katwyk was plainly marked to show her nationality. The government had ordered every possible precaution taken to protect her from destruction because of the fact that her cargo had been purchased for Holland.

The sinking of the Katwyk, coming as it did on the heels of the seizure of four Dutch trawlers from Minden, the St. Nicholas, Eentwee, Rynland, and another as yet unidentified, by a German torpedo boat, which took them to Cuxhaven, has aroused the Dutch government to take hasty steps to demand immediate and complete reparation.

LOSSES OF PRUSSIANS NOW TOTAL 1,196,969

Copenhagen, April 20.—The total Prussian casualties in the war now are 1,196,969, according to six fresh lists of losses published in Berlin. The six lists contained 32,534 names.

POSTPONES BANK CASE TO MAY 12

Meanwhile the Injunction Against Burke is Continued in Force.

Washington, April 16.—Justice McCoy of the District of Columbia supreme court today signed an order postponing until May 12 the injunction case of the Riggs National Bank against Secretary McAdoo and Comptroller of the Currency Williams.

The order provides for the temporary injunction restraining John Burke, United States treasurer, from payment into the treasury of $5,000 interest on bonds of the bank, withheld to cover penalties for alleged failure to make reports, shall continue until the hearing next month.

Counsel on both sides agreed to the postponement, although former Senator Bailey, chief counsel for the bank, preferred an earlier date. Louis D. Brandeis, chief counsel for the government, in requesting postponement, said that it was made as a tribute to the importance of the case.

Mr. Bailey said May 12 was "agreed but not agreeable," explaining that he expected to be in the United States supreme court during that week. Justice McCoy, however, suggested that this could be arranged, and granted the time asked by government counsel.

Both sides had their full array of counsel present. With Chief Counsel Brandeis for the government were Jesse C. Adkins, special assistant attorney general; Charles Warren, an assistant attorney general, and United States District Attorney Laskey. Frank J. Hogan and R. Ross Perry were with Senator Bailey. C. C. Glover, president of the Riggs bank, was the only official of that institution in the court room.

The fact that the government asked for such a long time was taken as evidence that the case would be gone into with the utmost care before response is made to the court order directing the defendants to show cause why the nine injunctions sought by the bank should not be granted. The bank alleges that Mr. McAdoo and Mr. Williams conspired to wreck it, and seeks to enjoin them from what is alleged to be persecution of the bank by demands for unusual special information.

BRITISH LOSE 139,347 MEN

London, April 15.—Total British casualties among the troops up to April 11 were 139,347, Under Secretary of War Tennant announced in parliament this afternoon. This includes, killed, wounded and missing.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, April 19.—There was another big advance in wheat on the opening call today, cash and May each averaging 1¼c up. July was 1¾c higher. Trade was on a brisk scale for cash and May. Outside markets were decisively stronger, as much as 2c being noted in the initial quotations. World's shipments this week are in excess of one week ago.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close April 19.	Close April 17.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.61¼	1.62¼	1.61¼	1.61½	1.60
May	1.61½	1.62¾	1.61½	1.62	1.60¼
July	1.37	1.38¾	1.37	1.37¼	1.35¼
Sept.	1.22½	1.25	1.22½	1.24	1.21
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	79¾	79½
May	79¾	80	79⅛	79⅛	79
July	82½	82¾	82	82	81¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	60½	60½
May	60½	....	....	59½	59⅝
July	59⅞	....	....	59	59
Sept.	50⅝	....	....	50¾	50½
Clover Seed—					
Prime	8.27½	....	....	8.30	8.27½
April	8.27½	....	....	8.30	8.27½
Oct.	8.40	....	....	8.47½	8.40
Rye—No. 2—					
Cash	....	....	....	1.13	1.13
Alsike—					
Cash	8.25	....	....	8.25	8.25
Timothy—					
Prime	2.95	....	....	3.05	2.95
April	2.95	....	....	3.05	2.95
Sept.	3.00	....	....	3.10	3.00
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
May	1.64	1.64⅝	1.62¾	1.63¾	1.62
July	1.38¼	1.39¼	1.37	1.37⅞	1.36
Sept.	1.21	1.23⅛	1.20	1.22½	1.19½
Corn—					
May	78	78¼	77⅛	77¼	77
July	80¾	81	79¾	....	79½
Sept.	81	81⅝	80½	80⅝	80¼
Oats—					
May	58⅜	58½	57⅝	57½	57⅞
July	57⅞	58	56⅞	56⅞	57¼
Sept.	49⅞	49⅛	48⅞	48⅞	48⅞
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
May	17.62	17.80	17.60	17.70	17.52
July	18.15	18.32	18.20	18.30	18.00
Sept	18.55	18.75	18.55	18.65	18.42
Lard—					
May	10.25	10.27	10.25	10.27	10.15
July	10.42	10.55	10.42	10.55	10.37
Sept	10.75	....	....	10.77	10.62
Ribs—					
May	10.20	10.27	10.20	10.22	10.15
July	10.50	10.60	10.50	10.57	10.45
Sept.	10.80	10.85	10.80	10.82	10.72
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.57½	1.55½
July	....	....	....	1.55	1.52⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	1.22½	....
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.61½	1.59½
July	....	....	....	1.59⅜	1.56⅜

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 19.—Hogs—Receipts, 22,000; market strong; bulk, $7.40@7.60; light, $7.35@7.80; mixed, $7.30@7.75; heavy, $7.00@7.60; rough, $7.00@7.25; pigs, $5.85@6.90. Cattle—Receipts, 17,000; market firm; native beef steers, $6.25@8.65; western steers, $5.70@7.60; cows and heifers, $3.10@8.35; calves, $5.75@8.50. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; market firm; sheep, $7.50@8.65; lambs, $8.25@10.65.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, April 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,350; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 6,800; market active; prime heavy, $8.00; heavy mixed, $8.10@8.15; mediums, yorkers and pigs, $8.20. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,600; market steady; top sheep, $7.25; top lambs, $9.50. Calves—Receipts 600; market higher; top, $10.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, April 19.—Cattle, receipts 500; 10c to 25c higher; choice fat steers, $8.00@10.25; good to choice butcher steers, $7.50@7.75; good to choice heifers, $6.25@7.00; good to choice butcher bulls, $6.50@7.00; fair to good cows, $5.25@6.25. Calves, receipts 400; market 25c to 50c higher; good to choice veal calves, $8.50@9.00. Sheep and lambs, receipts 1,000; market strong; good to choice lambs, $8.75@9.00; fair to good, $6.50@7.50; good to choice wethers, $6.75@7.00. Hogs, receipts 3,000; market 15c higher; mediums, yorkers and light yorkers, $8.00; pigs, $7.75; roughs, $6.30; stags, $5.25.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, April 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,300; heavy, slow and steady; others, active; prime steers, $8.25@8.50; shipping, $7.50@8.15; butchers, $6.00@8.25; heifers, $5.00@7.75; cows, $3.50@7.00; bulls, $4.50@6.75. Veals—Receipts, 1,500; market active; good to choice, $4.50@10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; market active and steady; heavy, $8.00@8.05; mixed, $8.05@8.10; yorkers, $8.10; pigs, $8.00@8.10; roughs, $6.75@6.85; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; market active; lambs, $6.00@10.25; yearlings, $8.00@8.25; wethers, $7.25@7.50; ewes, $3.00@7.00; sheep, mixed, $7.00@7.25.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, April 19.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 32½@33c; prints, 33½@34c; firsts, 31@31½c; process extra, 26½@27c; firsts, 24½@25c; fancy dairy, 23½@24½c; choice, 21@22c; packing stock, No. 1, 19½@20½c. Poultry—Chickens, 16½@17c; turkeys, 19c; ducks, 15@16c. Eggs—Fresh gathered firsts, 21c; do. seconds, 19c; duck eggs, 25c. Potatoes—Carlots, in bulk, 40@42c; jobbing, 45@50c; from warehouse, new Bermudas, $8.00@8.50; Florida Hastings, $6.50 a barrel; Delaware sweets, $2.35 a hamper.

New York Produce.

New York, April 19.—Flour, firmly held; spring patents, $7.40@7.80; winter patents, $7.10@7.40; winter straights, $6.90@7.15; Kansas straights, $7.25@7.40. Pork, quiet; mess, $19.00@19.50; family, $21.00@23.00; short clear, $19.00@22.00. Beef, quiet; mess, $19.65@19.00; family, $20.00@21.00. Lard, firm; middle west, $9.85@9.95. Molasses, steady; New Orleans open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, firm; No. 1, $1.07½@1.10; No. 2, 1.00@1.05; No. 3, 90c@95c; shipping, 80@85c. Hides, steady; Bogota, 31c; Central America, 30c. Leather, firm; hemlock, firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter unsettled; receipts, 5,617 tubs; creamery extras (92 score), 30c; creamery (higher scoring), 30½@31c; firsts, 28½@29½c; seconds, 27@28c. Eggs firm; receipts, 29,331 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 23@23½c; storage packed, extra firsts, 22½@22¾c; firsts, 21¾@22 1-4c; regular packed, extra firsts, 22@22 1-4c; firsts, 21@22c; nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 24c; nearby hennery browns, 23@23½c. Cheese firm; receipts, 1,996 pkgs.; state, whole milk, fresh specials, 15¼@15⅞c; do., average fancy, 15@15 5-8c. Live poultry firm; western chickens, broilers, 45@48c; western fowls, 16½@17c; turkeys, 14c. Dressed quiet; western roasting chickens, frozen, 16¼@21½c; fowls, 14@17½c; turkeys, frozen, 15@21c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, April 19.—Butter—Receipts, 7,325 tubs; creamery extras, 29c; extra firsts, 28c; firsts, 26@27c; packing stock, 18 1-4@19c. Eggs—Receipts, 27,689 cases; current receipts, 18@19c; ordinary firsts, 18@18½c; firsts, 19 1-4@19¾c; extra, 21c; checks, 16c; dirties, 17@17¼c. Live poultry—Turkeys, 15c; chickens, 15½c; springs, 18c; roosters, 11c; geese, 8@10c; ducks, 15c. Potatoes—Receipts, 36 cars; Wisconsin and Michigan, 40@45c.

Cotton.

New York, April 19.—Cotton futures opened steady; May, 10.06c; July, 10.35c; August, 10.48c; October, 10.74c; December, 10.92c; January, 10.96c; March, 11.12c.

Relatively easy cables and reports of beneficial rains in the southwest, inspired considerable realizing in the cotton market early, and the opening was 2 to 7 points net lower. Offerings were pretty well taken in this decline, however, and prices held fairly steady with scattered buying encouraged by the strength of the stock market, and reports of continued activity in the market for cotton goods. A crop report issued by a local statistical bureau today pointed to a decrease of 18.6 per cent in the acreage, comparing with indications of a little over 20 per cent decrease at about the same time last month.

The market showed increasing activity and strength later in the morning, with prices making new high records on all deliveries on reports of an improved demand for spot cotton in the south, covering and continued bull support. December contracts sold up to 11c, with the general list ruling about 7@12 points net higher shortly after midday.

The early afternoon advance carried prices about 9 to 16 points net higher, after which realizing again caused slight recessions.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 31@31½c; solid pack, 30½@31c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 25c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 19c; fancy, fresh, 21c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—California, early, 30@35c pound; sectional cases, 2 doz., $1.60.

Beets—New, 60@75c per doz.; old, 40@50c bu.

Beans—New Southern wax, $6.00; green, $4.00@4.50 per hamper.

Beans—Dry, pea, unpicked, $2.00@2.40; handpicked, $2.50@2.80.

Cabbage—New, Texas, 3c per pound; old, Danish seed, 2c per pound.

Carrots—New, 40@50c per doz. bunches; old, 40@50c per bu.

Celery—Washed, 75c per doz.; extra fancy Mammoth, $1.

Cauliflower—California, $2.00 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—$1.25 per doz.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, $1.00@1.25 per doz.

Endive—French, 20@25c per lb.

Lettuce—Leaf, 6c per lb.; head, Southern, 75c@$1.00 doz.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates, $2.75@3.00.

Mushrooms—40@50c quart.

Onions—Yellow or red, 90c bu.; white, 90c bu.; $2.00 per 100-lb. sack; Spanish, 50-pound crates, $1.75.

Onion Sets—Yellow, $1.00@1.15 bu.; white, $1.25@1.40 bu.

Onions—New, green, 8c doz. bunches.

New Texas Bermuda Onions—$2.75 per crate.

Parsley—Southern, 50c doz.

Peas—California, $3.50 box.

Pie Plant—Home-grown, 50@60c doz.

Potatoes—$1.50 bag, 150 lbs.; new, $3.25 per hamper.

Parsnips—50@60c bu.

Radishes—Round breakfast, 25c doz.

Shallots—Southern, large bunches, 30@40c dozen.

Spinach—Southern, $1.60@1.75.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.50@4.00 per crate, hothouse, 30c lb.

Turnips—New, 50@60c per doz. bunches; old, 30@40c bu.

Fruits.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

California Navels—$2.75 per box.

California Lemons—$2.75@3.25.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $2.50@2.75 per box.

Cranberries—$2.50@3.00 bbl.

Louisiana Pint Berries—$3.50@3.75 24-pt. cases; quarts, 35c.

Pineapples—Cuban, $4.00 case.

Apples—Baldwins, $2.25@3.50 bbl.; Greenings, $2.75@3.25 bbl.

Extra Fancy Spitzenberg Apples and Rome Beauties, $1.75@2.00 per box; Staymer Wine Saps, $1.25@1.50 box.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocoanuts, $4.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.

California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7c; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough 9c.

Calves—11@12c.

Fowls—Live, 15@16c; young chickens, 15@16c; dressed, 17c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c; dressed, 22@23c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 14@15c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 17c.

Yearling Lambs—14@15c; spring lambs, pelts, 19@20c; sheep, 10@12c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—8@8½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10¾c.

Fat Bacon—12½c.

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.

Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 14c; shoulders, 9½c; luncheon hams, 13½c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11½c; bologna, 12c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 13c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 24½c; knuckles, 26c.

Sea Food.

Oysters—Baltimore Standards, 85c per gal.; Baltimore, select, $1.30; Connecticut, mediums, $1.50; extra size, Connecticut, $2.00; New York Counts, $1.60; Blue Points, 60c per 100; Rockaways, $1.25 per 100.

Clams—Little Necks, 90c per 100; large size, $1.25 per 100.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 9c; saugers, No. 1, 4½c; No. 2, 8c; perch, 7c; mullet, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; carp, No. 1, 5c; white bass, 6c; gray bass, 3c; salmon, 10c; halibut, 12c; catfish, 10c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $17.00; No. 2, $16.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.05.

Oats—62c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.25@8.50; winter patents, $8.00@8.25 per bbl.; family flour, $7.25@7.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $27.00@29.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $35.00@37.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $34.00@36.00; old process oil meal, $36.00@38.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 65@68c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 85@90c; ear corn, $1.25 per 100 lbs.

Buckwheat flour, $3.00@4.00 per cwt.; buckwheat grain, $1.40@1.50 per cwt.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c er bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $3.00 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; bulls, 10c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 13c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

IF YOU HAVE PILES

Sign and mail this coupon today to Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept., W B 17, Jackson, Mich.

Name..............................
Address..............................
....

Return mail will bring you this FREE BOOK, illustrated in colors, and Dr. Van Vleck's Regular $1.00 3 fold Absorption Remedy, as explained below, TO TRY FREE.

Cut Off Here

NOW before you do anything else—cut or tear out the above coupon and mail it, if you have Rectal trouble of any kind. Return post will bring you, prepaid this FREE PILE BOOK and a full $1 Package of Dr. Van Vleck's great 3-fold Absorption Treatment for Piles, Ulcer, Fissure, Tumors, Fistula, and other Rectal troubles—in plain wrapper — TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army spent forty years perfecting his now world-famous Absorption Method. No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home remedy that can be tried by anyone without cost. Then, after trying it if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving every stage and condition of this most painful disease, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of cures by this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are usually controlled in a single day. Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. W B 17, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

THIN FOR YEARS—"GAINS 22 POUNDS IN 23 DAYS"

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon. Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work, I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure."

"I weighed 132 pounds when I commenced taking Sargol. After taking 20 days I weighed 144 pounds. Sargol is the most wonderful preparation for flesh building I have ever seen," declares D. Martin, and J. Meier adds: "For the past twenty years I have taken medicine every day for indigestion and got thinner every year. I took Sargol for forty days and feel better than I have felt in twenty years. My weight has increased from 150 to 170 pounds."

When hundreds of men and women—and there are hundreds with more coming every day—living in every nook and corner of this broad land, voluntarily testify to weight increases ranging all the way from 10 to 35 pounds, given them by Sargol, you must admit, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Thin Reader, that there must be something in this Sargol method of flesh building after all.

Hadn't you better look into it, just as thousands of others have done? Many thin folks say: "I'd give most anything to put on a little extra weight, but when someone suggests a way they exclaim, "Not a chance. Nothing will make me plump. I'm built to stay thin." Until you have tried Sargol, you do not and cannot know that this is true.

Sargol has put pounds of healthy "stay there" flesh on hundreds who doubted and in spite of their doubts. You don't have to believe in Sargol to grow plump from its use. You just take it and watch weight pile up, hollows vanish and your figure round out to pleasing and normal proportions. You weigh yourself when you begin and again when you finish and you let the scales tell the story.

Sargol is just a tiny concentrated tablet. You take one with every meal. It mixes with the food you eat for the purpose of separating all of its flesh producing ingredients. It prepares these fat making elements in an easily assimilated form, which the blood can readily absorb and carry all over your body. Plump, well-developed persons don't need Sargol to produce this result. Their assimilative machinery performs its functions without aid. But thin folks' assimilative organs do not. This fatty portion of their food now goes to waste through their bodies like unburned coal through an open grate. A few days' test of Sargol in your case will surely prove whether or not this is true of you. Isn't it worth trying?

Plump, Well Developed Men and Women Attract Attention at the Beach as Well as in the City.

50c BOX FREE

To enable any thin reader ten pounds or more underweight, to easily make this test we will give a 50c box of Sargol absolutely free. Either Sargol will increase your weight or it won't and the only way to know it is to try it. Send for this Free Test Package today, enclosing 10c in silver or stamps to help pay postage, packing, etc., and a full size 50c package will be sent by return mail free of charge. Mail this coupon with your letter to the Sargol Co., 336-D, Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.

COME EAT WITH US AT OUR EXPENSE

FREE COUPON.

This coupon entitles any person to one 50c package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder (provided you have never tried it) and that 10 cents is enclosed to cover postage, packing, etc. Read our advertisement printed above, and then put 10c in silver in letter today with coupon, and the full 50c package will be sent to you by return post. Address: The Sargol Company, 336-D Herald bldg., Binghamton, N. Y. Write your name and address plainly and PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

FREE

All you need do is to send us **this advertisement, your dealer's name** and three trade-marks—the large, red words **"MERRY WAR"** cut from can labels of

MERRY WAR LYE.

Then we will send you this

Heavily Plated With Pure Silver

Genuine Guaranteed WM. ROGERS & SON OAK DESIGN SUGAR SHELL FREE

Only One To Each Family On This Special Offer

You'll find uses every day for **Merry War Lye**

Disinfecting — Cleaning — Softening Water—Feeding Hogs and Poultry—Soap-making and many others. **Full directions on label. With your Sugar Shell we will tell you how you can get a Complete Set of beautiful Oak Pattern Tableware to match—and absolutely free—enough to furnish your table elegantly for a lifetime.**

Your dealer has **Merry War Lye** or can easily get it for you.

Be sure to give us your own and your dealer's name and address.

E. MYERS LYE CO.
Dept. 95
St. Louis, Mo.

PROTECT THE POULTRY.

Every poultry raiser should, if possible, raise several times as many fowls as he knows he will require for the following year—this gives him a better chance for selection in the fall. Greatest care should be taken in the prevention of disease. The following directions are safe and reliable for keeping fowls sturdy, to better enable them to resist White Diarrhoea, Diarrhoea from Indigestion, Cholera, Roup, Limberneck, Gapes and Worms. Thoroughly mix one teaspoonful Merry War Lye in two gallons of drinking water. Or it may be mixed with dry feed or mash by thoroughly dissolving one teaspoonful of Merry War Lye in one pint of water, which should then be stirred into two gallons of dry feed or mash. Feed regularly. Poultry raisers who have tried this simple and inexpensive treatment are enthusiastic in its praise.

WHITE FLOATING SOAP.

You will never know how great is the satisfaction of using a mild, home made, white soap that floats, until you have tried it. Easy to make, too: just put two quarts melted grease into a kettle; then stir one can of Merry War Lye which has previously been dissolved in a quart of hot water and allowed to cool until luke warm, into the grease; add immediately one cup of ammonia and two tablespoonfuls of borax dissolved in half cup of warm water. Stir five minutes; beat the warm soap until it is too stiff to be handled, and put away to cool. Do not use until four weeks old. (All soap improves with age). This formula which is so simple that anyone can follow it makes, at small cost, a batch of excellent floating soap which will give the greatest satisfaction in use.

MRS. ROCKEFELLER LEAVES $2,000,000 TO BAPTISTS

New York, April 17.—The will of the late Mrs. John D. Rockefeller was filed in the surrogate's court today. She leaves bequests in the neighborhood of $500,000 and valuable articles of jewelry to friends and relatives. The rest of her estate, which is estimated in all at about $2,000,000, is bequeathed to charitable institutions.

The charitable bequests are to be distributed at the discretion of her executors, who are her husband, her son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and her daughter, Alta Rockefeller Prentice, wife of E. Parmalee Prentice.

The will is dated March 5, 1913.

Sums of $100,000 each are left to John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Mrs. Prentice and Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick, her other daughter, wife of Harold F. McCormick, and $50,000 to Miss Lucy M. Spelman, Mrs. Rockefeller's sister.

To her granddaughter, Margaret Strong, daughter of Bessie Rockefeller Strong, deceased, $100,000 is left in trust, but with the provision that until she shall arrive at the age of 35 the executors shall pay her such parts or the whole of the fund, as they may deem wise in their "absolute and unrestricted discretion," for her actual, personal and beneficial use. Any portion of the fund which shall not have been paid at that time reverts to the residuary estate.

A sum sufficient to produce a net income of $1,000 is left to Mrs. Rockefeller's friend, Caroline P. Sked.

The charitable institutions named as beneficiaries of the residuary estate are the Euclid Avenue Baptist church, Cleveland, the Baptist Home of Northern Ohio, Woman's Baptist Home Missionary Society, Women's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, Spelman Seminary, Atlanta Ga., and the Bureau of Social Hygiene.

"The said trustees may give to each of said institutions some of the property as they shall see fit," the will reads, "and shall have the right to exclude any one or more of said institutions absolutely. They shall have the power to specify as to each institution to which the property shall be given, whether it shall be used for current expenses, for buildings, for endowment, or for any other of the charitable corporate purposes of said institutions."

RUSSIANS DESIRE TO HAVE ITALY INTERVENE

Grand Duke Nicholas and Foreign Minister Quoted.

Paris, April 16.—Russia would welcome Italy's intervention in the war, according to a dispatch from Rome, which quotes from letters written by Grand Duke Nicholas and Foreign Minister Sasonoff to a Russian author now in the Italian quarter.

Grand Duke Nicholas said:

"We desire to fight with the Italian army because Italy can gain her national aspirations."

"I have several times invited Italy to align herself with the triple entente," wrote M. Sazonoff. "Her national aspirations would thereby be amply fulfilled."

BRITISH LOSE 700 IN ROUTING 15,000 TURKS

London, April 17.—The Indian office issued a statement to the effect that the British troops drove the Turks from their advanced positions in Zobier, April 14, after a determined resistance by the enemy whose force numbered 15,000. The British loss was 700, while that of the Turks was very severe.

WE WANT 500 MORE AGENTS
AT $25 TO $45 A WEEK

Experience unnecessary—we'll teach you the business—and how to make more a week than most men make a month—assign you exclusive territory and give you a big start. **Mauler made $53 clear profit first 10 hours. Fitter sold 24 in 3 days. Brandt sold 36 first week. Brewer sold 25 in one day.**

YOU SHOULD MAKE $1500 a Year

This new Improved "Easy" self-heating flat-iron is right—nothing like it invented—nothing so simple—price low—sells quick—profit big—possibilities unlimited—**guaranteed.** Every woman buys—can't help it—saves her steps, time, trouble and fuel—pays for itself in a little while. **This marvelous new invention**—this wonderful flat-iron has a seamless tank—joints brazed—**burns without odor**—flat bottom burner, throws heat downward—**no generating tube to clog**—simple—easily cleaned. It's a business that makes you independent—gives you a local prestige and plenty of ready money. Write **Quick for FREE Sample Offer.**
FOOTE MANUFACTURING CO., BOX 984 Dayton, Ohio

AGENTS FREE SAMPLE

Send For Yours Quick

SEND NOW FOR THIS FREE BOOK

About How to Buy Sewing Machines at ONE-THIRD Less Than the Usual Cost

Here is a book that is yours for the asking. It tells how the Blade has made arrangements with a famous manufacturer of sewing machines to supply our readers direct from the factory at one-third less the usual retail or agency cost. It shows what

REMARKABLE VALUES

We have secured for you and tells how you can take advantage of our offer under a 60-day trial money-back guarantee. If you want a fine standard sewing machine, why not save a third of the regular price?

THE BLADE DOES THIS FOR ITS READERS

Among the Blade's big offers is a drop-head, five-drawer, golden oak machine at $12.50. It is a handsome, efficient machine and would cost you at least $20 if bought elsewhere. There are many other great bargains, in various other models and styles—none of which can be duplicated at retail. Write for the book. It tells the whole story. Write for it now.

Address Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio.

TALK ON PEACE BILL FOR AUSTRIA

Sid Edward Grey, Gen. Pau, Austro-Hungarians and Turks Meet in Rome.

Rome, April 19.—The first great peace conference of the war has just been concluded here. How much was accomplished, if anything, cannot now be stated; such elaborate measures to preserve secrecy have been adopted that it is doubtful if this dispatch will get through.

The great significant fact is that Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary, came to Rome to take part in this peace conference, arriving here April 6; that Gen. Pau, the distinguished French commander who has been making a triumphant tour in Russia and the Balkan countries, arrived here April 8, to attend the meeting on behalf of France, and that while here these two representatives of the allies met three prominent Austro-Hungarian statesmen and an important delegation from Russia.

It is public knowledge that at this time two very prominent Turks, Carasso Effendi and Midhat Chucry Bey made it convenient to be here. These Turkish leaders took a prominent part in the preliminary negotiations for peace in the Turko-Italian war and, although they deny publicly that they are here on such business, the impression is strong that the sudden gathering of world diplomats cannot be explained in any other way than as a preliminary discussion looking to a separate peace for Austria.

It is explained by a well known Hungarian diplomat that, while it is pecfectly true that neither Austria nor official Hungary has considered the possibility of peace without including Germany, as has been stated officially several times, notably in the last few days by Count Julius Andrassy, son of the famous foreign minister, it is also true that in the dual monarchy officialdom has not the final word; that the people are demanding peace; that what is denied today is likely to be admitted tomorrow.

Communications are passing between the pope and Emperor Francis Josef which are believed to relate to peace proposals. A week ago the emperor sent an autograph letter to the pope.

CHINA REJECTS 3 JAP DEMANDS

Government Looks to U. S. and England to Come to Her Defense.

Pekin, April 19.—China has rejected three of the chief demands made by Japan. This rejection is tantamount to a flat defiance of the Nippon government, and it was admitted today that the situation is serious. Japan is prepared to make war to enforce these demands, but China looks to the United States and to England to take a firm stand in her defense.

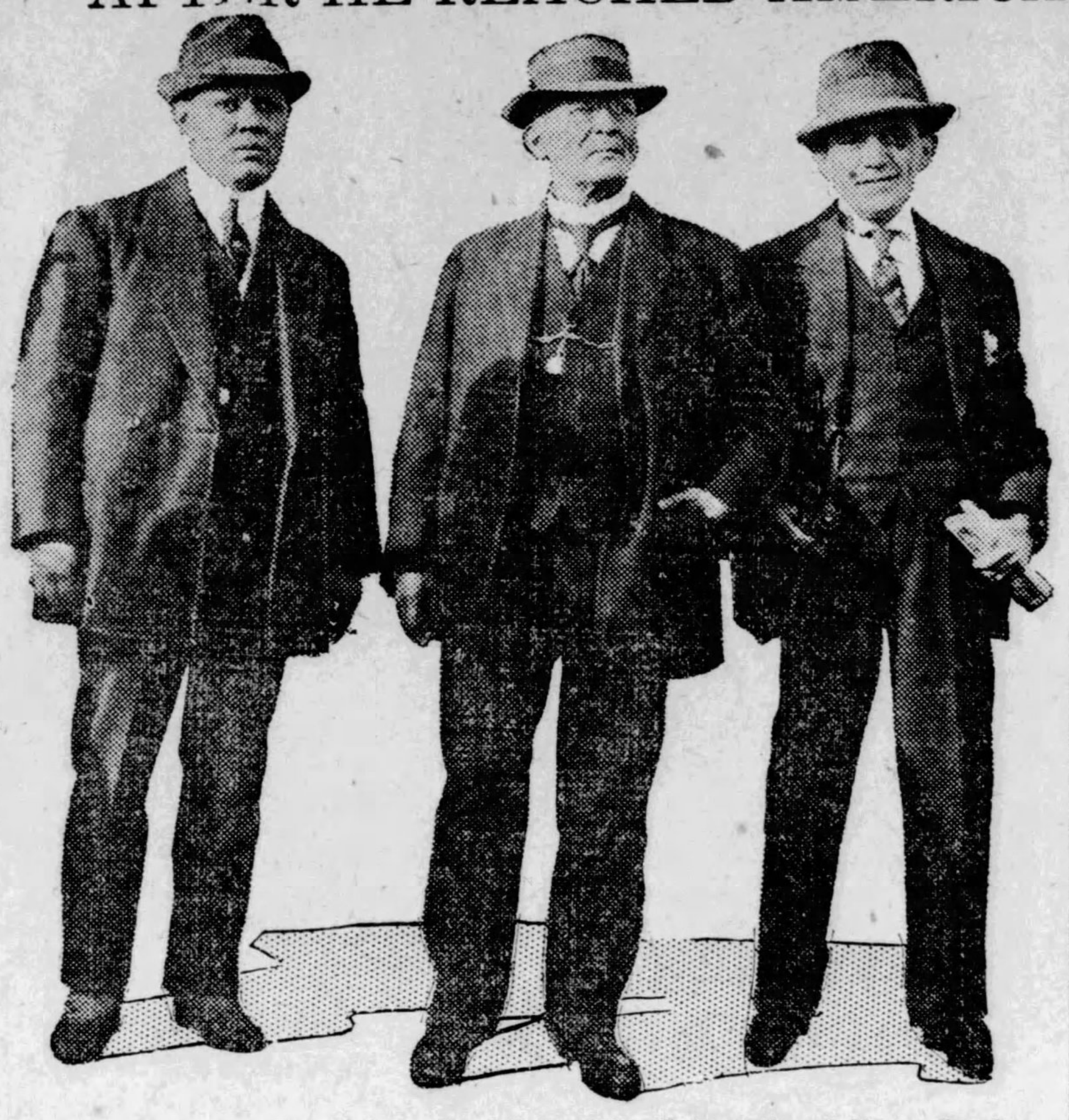
Dr. Hioki, the Japanese ambassador, received three messages from the Tokio foreign office today, but refused to state whether the general conferences were be resumed tomorrow, as scheduled. At the Pekin foreign office it was stated that if the conference was resumed tomorrow it would continue only upon assurances that Japan had altered her attitude.

An official of the Chinese foreign office conferred with Dr. Paul S. Reinsch, the American minister, for more than an hour. While no statement was given out at the American legation, it was reported after the conference that China was attempting to learn whether the United States would take any action in case Japan attempted to use coercion.

MUST NOT INVALIDATE TREATIES, U. S. DECLARES

London, April 19.—Reuter's Pekin correspondent cabled today that the United States had sent a note to the American ambassador at Pekin for transmission to the Chinese government which points out that the United States has certain treaties with China from which it intends to recede in no way.

FIRST PICTURE OF HUERTA AFTER HE REACHED AMERICA



—Copyrighted by International News Service.

This picture of the former provisional president of Mexico was made on his return from exile in Spain. It shows him standing on the deck of the S. S. Antonio Lopez, in New York harbor. The men in the group are, from left to right: Jose C. Delgado, private secretary to Huerta; General Victoriano Huerta and Abraham Z. Ratner, owner of the Tampico, Mexico, News. Whether Huerta came to New York to arrange for a return to Mexico to complete arrangements of a plan whereby he intends to take advantage of the present chaotic conditions in his country and make an effort to reorganize his following and regain his lost power, is a matter of no little speculation, both in this country and Mexico.

MEXICO MUST SAVE ITSELF, SAYS HUERTA, OPPOSING INTERVENTION

Former Dictator Declares Present Conditions Will Continue Until a Natural Leader, One With an Iron Will, Rises Up to Govern War-Torn Country.

BY VICTORIANO HUERTA,

Ex-President of the Republic of Mexico

(Copyright,, 1915, by the International News Service.)

New York, April 17.—Mexico must save itself. Intervention by the United States is not the solution. It would take the United States many years and the sacrifice of millions of men before it could bring order out of chaos in Mexico. Even then it would not be absolutely certain that the improved conditions in Mexico would be permanent.

The present conditions in Mexico will continue until some strong Mexican who is a natural leader of men rises up to govern. He must be a man who has the confidence of all the Mexican people. He must be a real leader—a man with an iron will—and he must be, above all else, a just man. Such a man could in a short time stop the warring in Mexico because the people now have reached a point where they have tired of constant rebellion.

Such a man would weld together the opposing factions and transform the country from a war ridden nation to a peaceful one. He would not be able to accomplish this quickly, but he would do it gradually but surely.

The Mexican people are beginning to realize the horrible folly of constant revolution. But they will not stop their warring until some Mexican comes into power, who can rule them, and a man in whom they would have absolute confidence.

Mexico would resent intervention by the United States in the same way as a man would resent intervention by his neighbors if he had domestic trouble, and in the same way that the United States would have resented intervention during its civil war. The United States would not have the good will of the Mexicans if it intervened. The factions that are at war now would band together and present a solid front to the United States. And the warfare would be a bitter one and would last indefinitely. United States has a population of over 90,000,000; Mexico's is only 16,000,000. Despite this big advantage in numbers, the United States would be confronted with a hug task in subduing Mexico because the Mexicans would be fighting on their own soil and the warfare would be of a guerilla nature.

I do not care to place myself in the position of prophesying as to whom the Mexican will be who will lead the country into peace and prosperity. He may be one of the big men in Mexico today, and he may be a man of the future. But sooner or later he will rise to power and Mexico will be saved.

I do not care to discuss questions directed at me relative to my future as far as Mexico is concerned. I have been asked numerous times if I again would take the presidency of Mexico. Such questions I cannot answer.

I love Mexico and I love its people. I am willing to lay down my life for the cause of Mexico. I resigned the presidency because I felt at the time that such an action would be for the best interests of Mexico, and I am willing to devote the rest of my life to serving Mexico in any way that will help it.

24 DROWN WHEN BRITISH TRANSPORT IS ATTACKED

Admiralty Issues Report—Manitou Not Damaged.

London, April 19.—An official statement from the British admiralty issued Saturday night gives the substance of a further report concerning the loss of life aboard the trapsort Manitou, which life aboard the transport Manitou, which was attacked by a Turkish torpedo boat in the Aegean Sea. The report shows that 24 men were drowned, instead of 100, as first reported, and that 27 others are missing. The transport itself was not damaged.

The loss of life was due to the capsizing of one boat in the water and another while being lowered, owing to the breaking of a davit.

The islands of the Phillipines have a total area of 115,026 square miles.

LEARN TO PLAY
PIANO OR ORGAN
IN A FEW HOURS
IN YOUR OWN HOME

A Detroit musician has invented a wonderful new system which enables any person or little child to learn to play the piano or organ in one evening. Even though you know absolutely nothing about music or have never touched a piano or organ, you can now learn to play in an hour or two. People who do not know one note from another are able to play their favorite music with this method without any assistance whatever from any one.

Send us your name and address on a postal card or in a letter, and we will send you our guide and three sheets of our music, absolutely free of charge. They will cost you nothing, as we are making this offer purely for advertising purposes. All we ask is that you recommend our Method to your friends and relatives after you learn to play. Write today for the wonderful new invention that has already brought pleasure and happiness to thousands of homes in all parts of the United States and Canada. This will put you under no obligation to us whatever. Address Numeral Method Music Co., 801-H, Trussed Concrete Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

GERMAN SKULLS COBBLE STREET

Corpses Which Cover Landscape Can't Be Removed Because of Hazards.

Neuve Chapelle, France, April 17.—The ground to the west of this now shattered town of New Chapelle, from which the British drove the Germans in the middle of March with such terrible loss of life for both sides, is literally cobbled with German skulls. The dead lie buried in shallow graves everywhere and the vicinity is strewn with wreckage and debris.

The British have made it as tidy as they can, but beneath many of the trenches and dugouts six inches of bayonet will meet the resistance of cloth and human flesh, while in the No Man's Land, between the new British line and the German trenches to the east bodies still lie thick.

Neither the Germans nor the British dare attempt to remove the corpses and unless some situation develops to alter the relative positions of the opposing lines, they are likely still to be there when summer comes. Many of the trenches and dugouts, where the men live unwillingly, harbor the bodies of thousands of men, which were covered with earth after the British rusr. Many have been buried by both the Germans and the British, and white crosses today dot the landscapes between the lines.

So quickly did the British break through the German line that full details of the action are only now becoming known, even to the men who participated.

The suddenness of the advance was such that many of the men were so dazed that all they knew was that they got through. In fact, the British staff officers laughingly assert that it was too quick for the best results, the German line giving way so suddenly that the British found themselves like a man who hits his opponent with all his might end encounters but slight resistance and is thereby thrown off his balance.

"If we had a chance for it that day, I believe we could have taken Aubers also, and perhaps Lille," said one officer with a smile. "At any rate, we gave the Germans their worst drubbing of the war, and the effect all along our front has been incalculable. Every man in the Brtish army believes sincerely **we could** break the German line if we wanted to, and that is a might comfortable feeling."

ROOSEVELT WARS ON FUTILE PEACE

Calls Propaganda Base, Silly, Cowardly and Essentially Not Honest.

Washington, April 16.—The principles advanced by the Woman's Party for Constructive Peace are silly and base, according to Col. Theodore Roosevelt. It was the voicing of this sentiment in a letter to Mrs. George Rublee of Washington that brought down upon the colonel's head last week the denunciation of a number of the leaders of the peace party.

The colonel's letter follows:

"My Dear Mrs. Rublee—

"I assume from your letter that you have not read my recent little book called 'America and the World's War' and that you wish my judgment about joining the peace organization of which you write. I emphatically advise you not to join such an organization. The platform of principles inclosed in your letter seems to me both silly and base.

His Mistaken Kinsfolk.

"This does not mean that all those signing and championing it are silly and base. It is unfortunately true that the very worst movements in human history have sometimes had very high-minded men and women enlisted in their support. According to my views, the effort to break up this union, in order to perpetuate slavery, would have meant most dreadful woe to mankind, if successful; yet my own kinsfolk on my mother's side all took part in it; and I do not believe there ever was a movement which enlisted more ardent support from big-hearted men and women or which was served with greater fervor and disinterestedness.

Just Like Copperheads.

"Fifty years ago the Copperheads of the North held exactly the views about peace which are set forth in the platform you inclosed and to a man they voted against Abraham Lincoln. They did all they could to break up the Union and to insure the triumph of slavery, because they put peace as the highest of all good; just exactly as it is put by the people who have constructed that paper you sent me. Some of the finest and most honorable men I have known in my life were former Copperheads. One of the men of whom I am fondest at this present day was once a Copperhead.

Many Pacificists Cowards.

"Nevertheless, I should stigmatize the copperhead movement of 50 years ago exactly as I stigmatize the movement preached by the individuals whose paper you inclose to me. Moreover, a very large proportion of the peace at any price or copperhead sympathizers were undoubtedly physical cowards; and equally undoubtedly a very large proportion of ultra-pacificists of today who uphold such views as those outlined in the paper you inclosed, in championing peace without regard to righteousness are really most influenced by physical cowardice. They fear death or pain or discomfort beyond anything else and like to hide their fear behind high-sounding words.

Silly Because Futile.

"I speak with scientific accuracy when I speak of this movement as both base and silly. It is silly because it is absolutely futile. It proposes to go on with just the same kind of futile agitation which, by the experience of a century and, above all, by the experience of the last 30 years, has proved wholly useless and on the whole slightly mischievous. Not one particle of good will be obtained by any such action as that outlined in that paper you sent.

"But this is not all. It is base as well as futile. There is nothing more repulsive than to see people agitating for general righteousness in the abstract when they dare not stand up against wickedness in the concrete. On the whole, there is nothing that does so much damage to a church as to have a minister who thunders continually against wrong in the abstract, or against wrong committed by the Pharisees a couple of thousand years ago, but who cannot be persuaded to stand up against present-day wrong in the concrete; and the professional pacificist leaders in the United States are in exactly this position.

"I assume, of course, that you are for peace in reality and not merely for the name of peace, and that you are for peace based on justice and right, and not for peace that consecrates successful wrong; for peace that consecrates wrong may be actually worse than any war. Well, the paper you inclose is in effect exactly as much an indorsement of the 'peace' once obtained in Warsaw by trampling liberty and humanity under foot as of the 'peace' obtained at the same time in the United States by restoring the Union and freeing the slave. Any movement that fails emphatically to discriminate between the two kinds of peace and the two kinds of war is an evil and not a good movement. Any movement that speaks against war in terms that would apply as much to such a war as that waged by Lincoln as to the war waged to destroy free people is a thoroughly base and evil thing.

No Protest on Belgium.

"Above all, it is base and evil to clamor for peace in the abstract, when silence is kept about concrete and hideous wrongs done to humanity at this very moment. Belgium has been trampled into a bloody mire. Frightful wrongs have been committed upon the men, women and children of Belgium. The Belgians have fought valiantly against their oppressors. Yet this paper you inclose does not contain one protest against the commission of such wrongs as have been committed on Belgium, and does denounce war in such fashion as to include in the condemnation the Belgians just as much as the oppressors of Belgium.

The Ease of Cowardice.

"There is nothing easier. There is nothing on the whole less worth while entering into than vague and hysterical denunciations of wrong in the abstract, or vague and hysterical demands for right in the abstract, coupled with the unworthy and timid refusal even to allude to frightful wrongs that are at the very moment being committed in the concrete.

"Congresses that pass resolutions against war and in favor of peace in the abstract do not do one particle of good, because their resolutions are utterly meaningless, and must be utterly meaningless unless they are reduced to concrete cases. We have before us, that concrete case.

Colonel's Peace Program.

"Let the people who advocate the platform and principles you inclosed hold a meeting specifically to denounce the invasion of Belgium by Germany and to demand that in the interests of peace, the United States do what it can to put a stop to those wrongs.

"Let them denounce Messrs. Wilson and Bryan for trying to force through the ship purchase bill, which was in the interest of the power that wronged Belgium and in spite of the fact that their action might tend to bring us into war with the powers that have sought to defend Belgium.

"Let them do something that will show that they mean what they say and that they are striving for righteousness.

Urges "Hands Off."

"Until they do this let every wise and upright man and woman refuse to have anything more to do with a movement which is certainly both foolish and noxious, which is accompanied by a peculiarly ignoble abandonment of national duty and which, if successful, would do only harm and the mere attempt to accomplish which rightly exposes our people to measureless contempt.

"Sincerely yours,
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
"Mrs. Juliet Barret Rublee,
"Washington, D. C."

FORMER SENATOR ALDRICH IS DEAD

Prominent Republican Leader Dies Suddenly of Heart Disease in New York.

New York, April 16.—Nelson W. Aldrich, for 30 years United States senator from Rhode Island, and Republican leader whose name was upon tariff and currency legislation of his party, died of an apoplectic stroke at his home in Fifth avenue here today. He had been ill of indigestion since yesterday afternoon. Until then he had been in excellent health. He was in his 74th year. Senator Aldrich will be buried in Swan Point cemetery, Providence, R. I., at a date not yet determined.

Dr. John S. Thatcher, his family physician, had left Mr. Aldrich less than half an hour before he died. When Dr. Thatcher left Mr. Aldrich appeared to be recovering from the slight attack of indigestion which put him in bed yesterday afternoon. Ten minutes after the physician left, however, Mr. Aldrich suddenly became unconscious. He died within a few minutes. Members of his immediate family were hurriedly summoned to his bedside when he became unconscious, and were with him when he died. They included Mrs. Aldrich, his wife; Miss Aldrich, and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., his daughters, and Winthrop Aldrich, his son.

Mr. Aldrich had been in failing health for several years, and had taken several ocean voyages in the hope of regaining his health.

Death Sudden.

The end came suddenly today at the ex-senator's home, 908 Fifth avenue. Mr. Aldrich had passed most of his time in New York after retiring from the United States senate, where he was one of the leading Republican figures for many years.

Nelson Wilmarth Aldrich was one of the foremost students of financial and economic affairs that the United States has ever produced. During his long term in the service of the public he was identified with many important political issues, the chief of which were the tariff and monetary reform.

Mr. Aldrich was born in Foster, R. I., on November 6, 1841. He was a member of the common council of Providence from 1869 to 1871 and again from 1872 to 1875. In 1875 he was elected a member of the Rhode Island house of representatives, and during 1876 and 1877 was speaker of that body.

Mr. Aldrich was first elected to congress in 1879, serving during the 46th and 47th terms in the house of representatives.

To Senate in 1881.

In 1881 Mr. Aldrich was elected to the United States senate to succeed General A. E. Bernside, who died during his term in office. Mr. Aldrich was re-elected to the senate in 1886, 1892, 1898 and 1905. When his term expired in 1911, Mr. Aldrich declined another nomination in order to devote his time to the affairs of the national monetary commission.

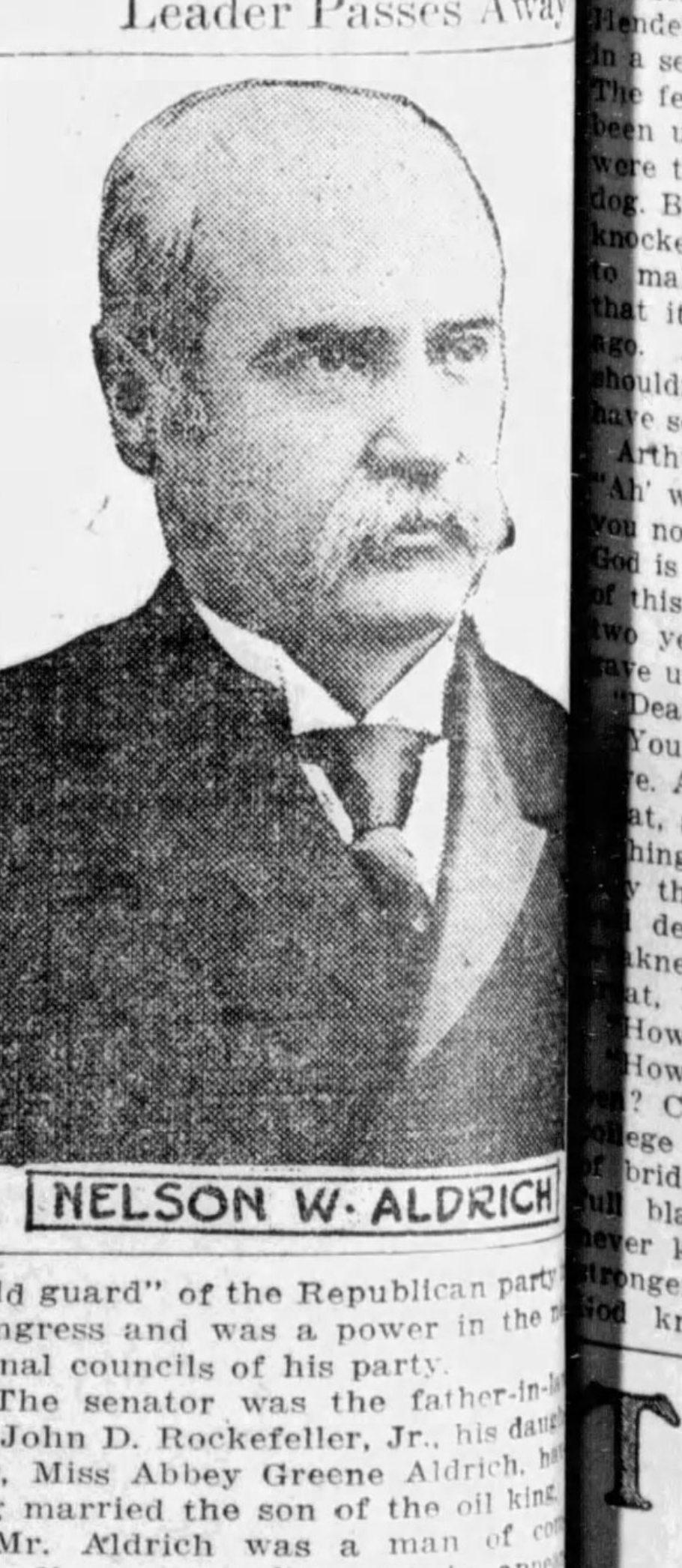
Mr. Aldrich had been made chairman of the National Monetary Commission on its formation in 1906 and was keenly interested in its work.

Staunchness marked Mr. Aldrich's adherence to the principles of the Republican party, of which he was a lifelong member. He was one of the
"old guard" of the Republican party
congress and was a power in the n
tional councils of his party.

The senator was the father-in-l
of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., his daug
ter, Miss Abbey Greene Aldrich, h
ing married the son of the oil king.

Mr. Aldrich was a man of co
manding personality and in appe
ance resembled greatly the late
magnate, H. H. Rogers. For years
was the Republican floor leader in t
senate and his word was law. He
very rich and maintained a reside
in Providence, another in New Y
city, as well as a country place
Warwick, R. I.

Former Republican Leader Passes Away



NELSON W. ALDRICH

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere. Particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ills.

Railway mail clerks wanted; $75 month; pull unnecessary. Write immediately for full particulars. Franklin Institute, Dept. T-27, Rochester, N. Y.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses; send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and women, 18 or over, for government jobs; $75 month. Vacation, short hours, pleasant work, pull unnecessary, common education sufficient. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable and free sample examination questions. Franklin Institute, Dept. T-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Interurban motormen, conductors everywhere. Earn $80 monthly. Experience unnecessary; instructions furnished; state age. Write today, Manager 826, Syndicate Trust, St. Louis, Mo.

Wanted—1,000 people, everywhere, to distribute free packages high-grade spices and extracts; $5 a day. Address B. Milton Remedy Co., Indian River, Mich.

Wanted—Several industrious people to distribute moral literature; will pay $180 for 90 days' work. Purity Co., Pope Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain cloth seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing. No triflers wanted. Samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co. Jobbers Sewing, Tel. Reheboth, Del.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

We have farms in the northwest, cheapest and best, also fruit orchards west and south; get our bulletin free to purchasers. United Sales Agency, Andrus Building, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special of
to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT F
PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to any
who has been getting poorer while the r
richer. It demonstrates the REAL earn
power of money, and shows how anyone,
mater how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVES
INF FOR PROFIT is the only progressive fin
cial journal published. It shows how $100 gr
to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it
months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jack
Blvd., Chicago.

We sell merchandise and hardware stoc
industrial stocks, patent-rights, or any kind
business for cash. United Sales Agency, A
drus Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

AGENTS.

We will pay you $120 to distribute
ligious literature in your community; sixty day
work; experience not required; man or wom
spare time may be used. Ziegler Co., Phila
phia.

Men of ideas and inventive abili
should write for new "Lists of Needed Inve
tions" patent buyers and "How to Get Y
Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Rando
& Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D.

Stop peddling! Start a spare time mail
der business. Send 10c for 30 big plans an
year's mailing service. Mail Dealers Wholes
House, 291 Franklin Bldg., Chicago.

PRINTING

100 Envelopes. Your name and add
printed on the corner, 30 cents, postpaid. S
ples free. D. N. Brenelsa, Wheeler, Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Kodak film developed free;
grade prints, 3, 4, 5 cts. Send roll, 25c for
prints. Photo Printery, Clayton, Ill.

Wanted—Young red foxes; state
and price. T. W. Davis, Greenville, S. C.

We pay 25c each for farmers' nam
Send dime for contract. G-Sun, LeRoy, Mi

PERSONAL.

Fortunes Told—Learn your futu
Send dime, stamp, birth date. L. LeNor, 3
M. Charlotte, Kansas City, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURN
Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Gu
Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent fr
Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D.

MALE HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get.
free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write to
—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C

PATENTS.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufactu
want Owen patents. Send for 3 free boo
inventions wanted, etc. I get patent or no fee. Manufa
turing facilities. RICHARD B. OWEN, 89 Owen Bl
Washington, D. C.

A MISSOURI FAR
AND INDEPENDENCE
$5 Cash and $5 Monthly. No Interest, no Ta
Either 10 or 20 acres (you take your choice,
gardless of size); also three town lots and
shares in successful 1,000-acre orchard company,
two canning factories and full equipment, all
only $300; $5 down and $5 monthly, without in
est or taxes. Will pay round trip railway far
buyers; payments stop in case of death. Write
photographs and information. We have been th
oughly investigated and our land and orchard
spected and approved by the state authoriti
Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, South Dakota, Te
see, Ohio and West Virginia. Munger Secu
Co., N. 121 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, M

$150 Per Month and Expens
Salary or Commission — Introdu
our **King Butter Separator.** Produ
best grade of butter from cream or milk, sweet or so
in less than 5 minutes. Retails $5 up. Write for f
sample and **salary** proposition.
De King Mfg. Co., Dept. 258 Chicago, Illi

WAVECURL
imparts beautiful wavy curls however listless
hair is. One testimonial says: "My hair soo
came a mass of wavy curls." For either lad
gentlemen. Send 15c stamps or coin. Dept.
WAVECURL CO. ST. PAUL, MI

Save 10% to 40% on Everythi
Get our cut price on any article in any cata
before you buy anything. THE BERMAN I
PORT CO., Dept. Z, Cincinnati, Ohio.

LADIES TO SEW at home for a large Ph
firm; good pay; nice w
no canvassing; send stamped envelope for p
paid. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut st., Phila.

Early Flat Dutch and Jersey Wak
field cabbage plants for $1 per 1,000. J.
Staf, Waldo, Fla.

Tobacco Habit Banished.
In 48 to 72 hours. No craving for
bacco in any form after first do
Harmless, no habit-forming drugs. S
isfactory results guaranteed in ev
case. Write Newell Pharmacal C
Dept. 86, St. Louis, Mo., for FRE
Booklet, "TOBACCO REDEEMER" a
positive proof.—Advertisement.

BRITISH DENY WANTING TO BUY OLD U. S. GU

Washington, April 15.—The Brit
government has disclaimed respo
bility for any representations made
persons claiming to represent it in
effort to purchase the old Krag rifle
United States arsenals. Secretary G
rison recently reiterated his stateme
that these arms would not be sold
any belligerent.